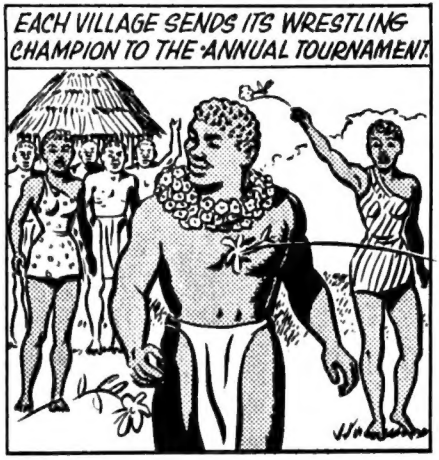
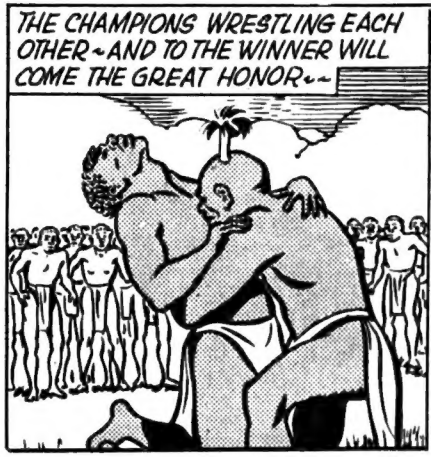
THROUGHOUT THE JUNGLE THE STRONG MEN ARE IN TRAINING FOR THE GREAT EVENT~


EACH VILLAGE SENDS ITS WRESTLING CHAMPION TO THE ANNUAL TOURNAMENT.


THE CHAMPIONS WRESTLING EACH OTHER~AND TO THE WINNER WILL COME THE GREAT HONOR~~

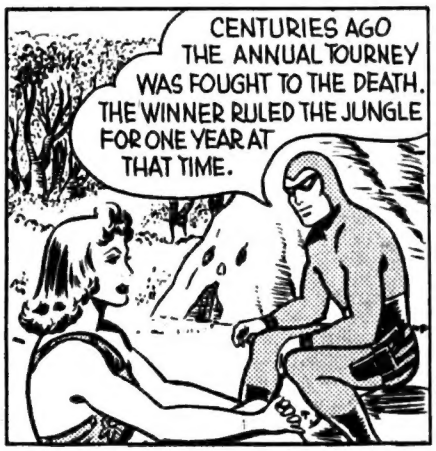
~OF MEETING IN PERSONAL COMBAT~~ THE PHANTOM, RULER OF THE JUNGLE, THE GHOST WHO WALKS!
WILSON McCOY 9-13

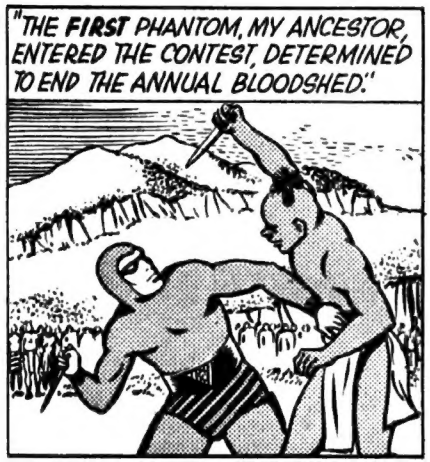
I'M GLAD I TOOK A VACATION AND CAME WITH YOU. BUT WHY DID YOU HAVE TO RUSH BACK?
THE JUNGLE WRESTLING TOURNEY.

EVERY YEAR AT THIS TIME, EACH VILLAGE ENTERS A CONTESTANT. THERE'S A GREAT DEAL OF EXCITEMENT AND COMPETITION.

THEN~I WRESTLE THE WINNER. IN THE OLD DAYS, ALL THE CONTESTS WERE FOUGHT TO THE DEATH. THE WINNER WAS RULER OF THE JUNGLE.
WILSON McCOY 9-14

NOW IT'S WRESTLING~BUT TRADITIONALLY, THE WINNER RULES THE JUNGLE FOR ONE YEAR.
HMM~HOW DID THIS ALL BEGIN?
TOMORROW: ANCIENT HISTORY


CENTURIES AGO THE ANNUAL TOURNEY WAS FOUGHT TO THE DEATH. THE WINNER RULED THE JUNGLE FOR ONE YEAR AT THAT TIME.


"THE **FIRST** PHANTOM, MY ANCESTOR, ENTERED THE CONTEST, DETERMINED TO END THE ANNUAL BLOODSHED."

"HE WON~AND SO THE PHANTOM BECAME RULER OF THE JUNGLE~"
NO MORE KILLING.
WILSON McCOY 9-15

SINCE THEN THE PHANTOM ALWAYS FIGHTS THE NATIVE WINNER~AND RULES THE JUNGLE, WRESTLING, NOT KILLING.
BUT WHAT IF YOU LOSE~?

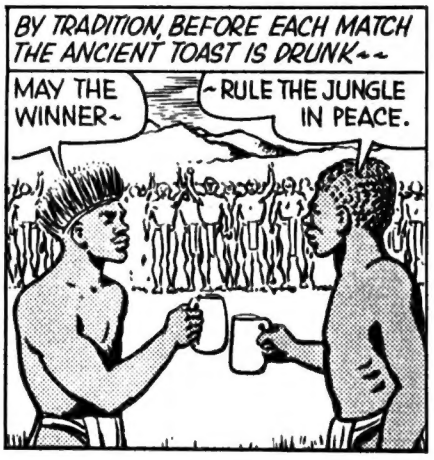
DID MY QUESTION PUZZLE YOU? WHAT IF YOU LOSE THE WRESTLING MATCH? WILL YOU NO LONGER RULE THE JUNGLE?
LOSE?

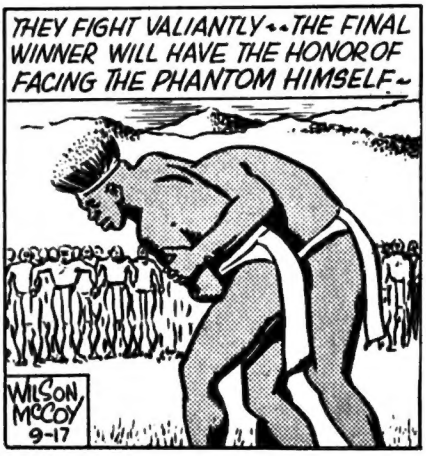
I MIGHT LOSE SOME DAY, I SUPPOSE.
POOR DARLING. IT'S NEVER CROSSED HIS MIND THAT HE COULD LOSE A FIGHT.
WILSON McCOY 9-16

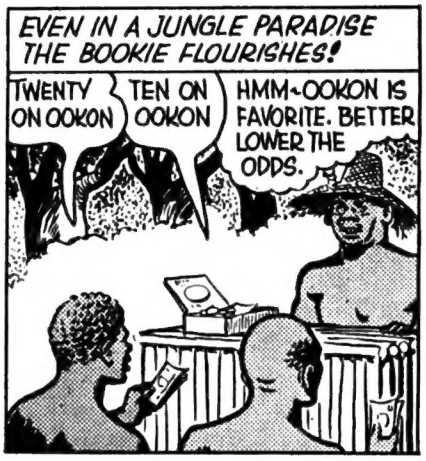
BUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN, GURAN?
IF THE PHANTOM LOST? WHO CAN IMAGINE SUCH A THING? THE FIGHT IS PURELY HONORARY NOW..

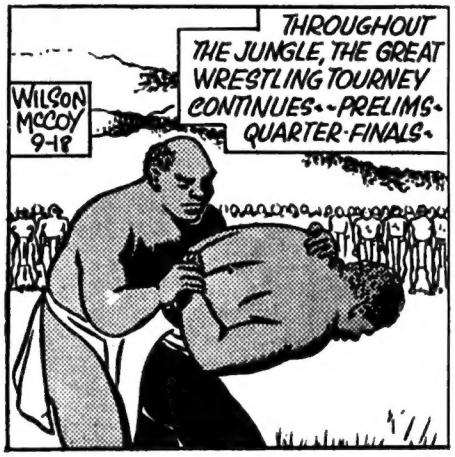
~BUT THE TRADITION STILL HOLDS~HE WHO WINS RULES THE JUNGLE. IF THE PHANTOM LOST~BUT THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE.
ANYONE CAN LOSE~~ SOMETIME~

IN EVERY VILLAGE 'PRELIMS ARE UNDER WAY AS THE GREAT JUNGLE WRESTLING TOURNEY BEGINS.

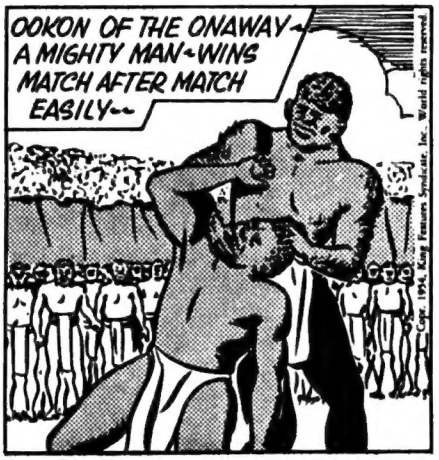

BY TRADITION, BEFORE EACH MATCH THE ANCIENT TOAST IS DRUNK~~
MAY THE WINNER~
~RULE THE JUNGLE IN PEACE.


THEY FIGHT VALIANTLY~~THE FINAL WINNER WILL HAVE THE HONOR OF FACING THE PHANTOM HIMSELF~
WILSON McCOY 9-17

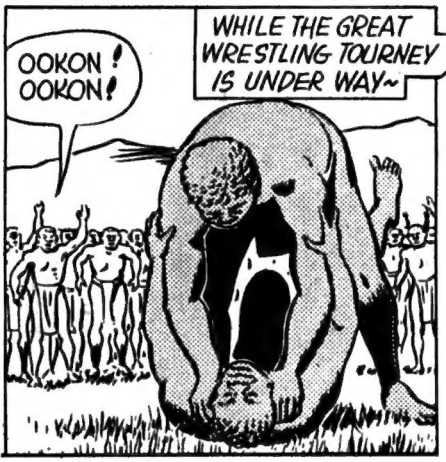

EVEN IN A JUNGLE PARADISE THE BOOKIE FLOURISHES!
TWENTY ON OOKON
TEN ON OOKON
HMM~OOKON IS FAVORITE. BETTER LOWER THE ODDS.

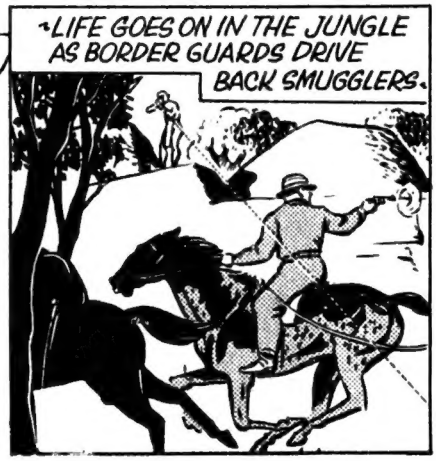

WILSON McCOY 9-18
THROUGHOUT THE JUNGLE, THE GREAT WRESTLING TOURNEY CONTINUES~~PRELIMS~ QUARTER-FINALS~

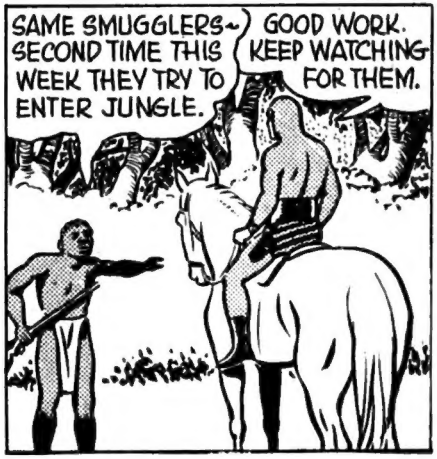
TEN ON OOKON
TWENTY ON OOKON, CONKY~
I GOT IT~
I'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK AT THIS OOKON~


OOKON OF THE ONAWAY~ A MIGHTY MAN~WINS MATCH AFTER MATCH EASILY~~
Copr. 1954, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

HMM~THIS IS THE MAN I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR. HE'LL WIN FOR SURE~ AND FACE THE PHANTOM! AND THEN~~
WHAT'S HE UP TO?
CONT'D


OOKON! OOKON!
WHILE THE GREAT WRESTLING TOURNEY IS UNDER WAY~


~LIFE GOES ON IN THE JUNGLE AS BORDER GUARDS DRIVE BACK SMUGGLERS.


SAME SMUGGLERS~ SECOND TIME THIS WEEK THEY TRY TO ENTER JUNGLE.
GOOD WORK. KEEP WATCHING FOR THEM.

NEXT TIME THEY'LL GET US, FATSO. THAT WAS CLOSE. LET'S GIVE UP!
NOT YET! WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS STUFF THRU!
WILSON McCOY 9-20

WE GOT TWO MILLION IN HOT DIAMONDS~WE GOTTA GET THEM TO BENGALI IN ONE WEEK~OR ELSE OUR FENCE WILL BE GONE~
WE CAN'T GO BACK. THE COPS ARE WATCHING FOR US. OUR ONLY WAY IS THRU THAT BLASTED JUNGLE~AND WE CAN'T GET THRU!

DON'T SHOOT~IT'S ME, CONKY THE BOOKIE. REMEMBER ME?
THE LITTLE FELLOW WHO HELPED US GET THIS FAR.

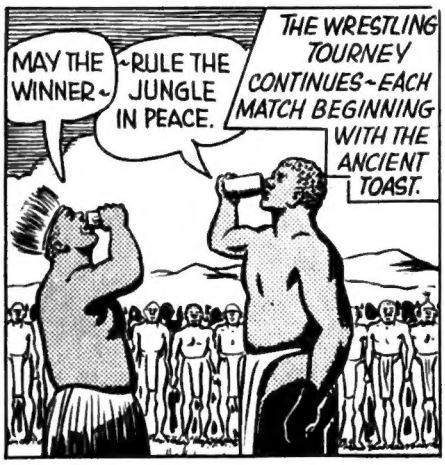
CONKY, YOU SAID YOU'D FIND A WAY TO GET US THRU THE JUNGLE.
I MIGHT~HOW MUCH IS IT WORTH TO YOU?
WILSON McCOY 9-21
TOMORROW: THE RULER
© 1934, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

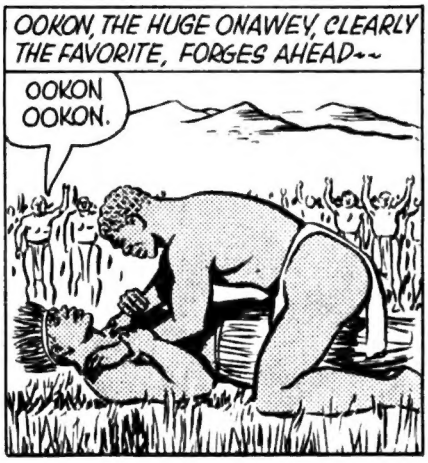
YOU CANNOT SMUGGLE YOUR GOODS THRU THE JUNGLE, BECAUSE THE RULER WILL NOT PERMIT.
WHO IS HE?
CAN HE BE BRIBED?

NEVER MIND WHO~OR WHAT HE IS. HE CANNOT BE BRIBED. HOWEVER, IF THERE WERE A NEW RULER WHO COULD BE~~

IT WOULD BE WORTH A LOT TO US, TO SEE A NEW RULER WHO'D LET US PASS THRU~~
WORTH, SAY~ A HALF-MILLION?
WILSON McCOY 9-22

YES (GULP), A HALF-MILLION?
VERY GOOD. I CANNOT PROMISE~ BUT I HAVE A PLAN. I WILL TRY.


MAY THE WINNER~
~RULE THE JUNGLE IN PEACE.
THE WRESTLING TOURNEY CONTINUES~EACH MATCH BEGINNING WITH THE ANCIENT TOAST.


OOKON, THE HUGE ONAWEY, CLEARLY THE FAVORITE, FORGES AHEAD~~
OOKON OOKON.

GOOD FIGHT, OOKON. ONE MORE~AND YOU FACE THE PHANTOM~MAYBE BEAT HIM, TOO!
NO ONE BEATS PHANTOM. IT IS HONOR TO FACE HIM.
WILSON McCOY 9-23

MAYBE YOU, FOR THE FIRST TIME, COULD BEAT THE PHANTOM~IF I SHOWED YOU HOW!
BEAT PHANTOM? BUT IT HAS NEVER HAPPENED! HOW?

YOU HAVE ONE FIGHT TO GO~~ WITH THE LLONGO.
POOH~~I CAN BEAT HIM WITH ONE HAND, CONKY.

GOOD. THEN YOU FACE THE PHANTOM. YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU BEAT HIM? YOU WOULD BE RULER OF THE JUNGLE~
WILSON McCOY 9-24

YOU, OOKON! THAT IS THE ANCIENT RULE.
NO ONE HAS TAKEN THAT SERIOUSLY FOR AGES. THE PHANTOM ALWAYS WINS!~ BUT~

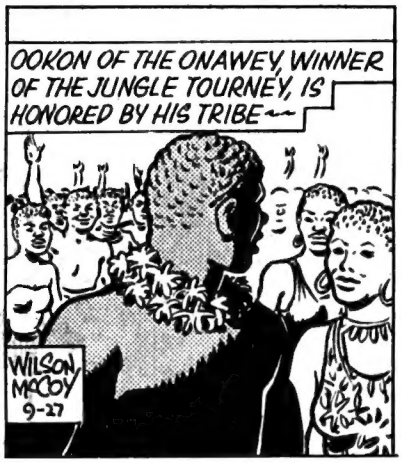
~YOU SAID YOU WOULD TELL ME HOW TO BEAT HIM!
BEAT THE LLONGO~AND THEN I WILL TELL YOU.
Copr. 1934, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

THE FINALS OF THE WRESTLING TOURNEY ARE HONORED BY THE PRESENCE OF THE PHANTOM HIMSELF!

FIRST, THE CUSTOMARY TOAST~~
MAY THE WINNER~
~RULE THE JUNGLE IN PEACE.

AND AFTER A FURIOUS BATTLE~~ OOKON WINS!
WILSON McCOY 9-25

OOKON~ OOKON~
NOW YOU HAVE WON THE RIGHT TO FACE THE PHANTOM!
NOW~CONKY~ YOU WILL TELL ME HOW I CAN BEAT HIM!


OOKON OF THE ONAWEY, WINNER OF THE JUNGLE TOURNEY, IS HONORED BY HIS TRIBE~~
WILSON McCOY 9-27

~FOR HE HAS WON THE RIGHT TO FIGHT THE PHANTOM.
CONGRATULATIONS, OOKON. WE WILL MEET ON THE SEVENTH DAY.

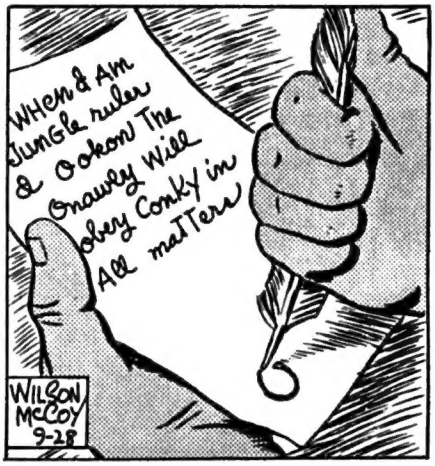
HE'S ~AWFULLY BIG! CAN YOU BEAT HIM?
LET ME WORRY ABOUT THAT, DIANA.

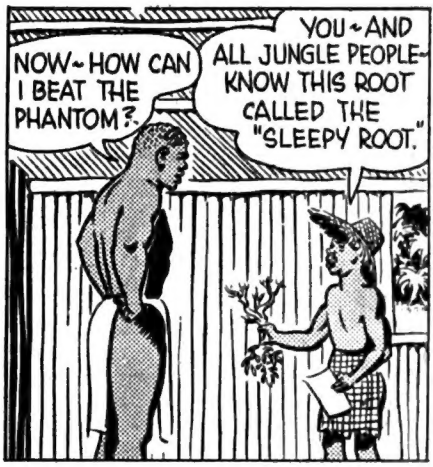
IMAGINE, OOKON, IF YOU BEAT HIM~~ AND REALLY BECOME RULER OF THE JUNGLE!
HOW, CONKY, HOW? YOU PROMISED TO TELL ME!

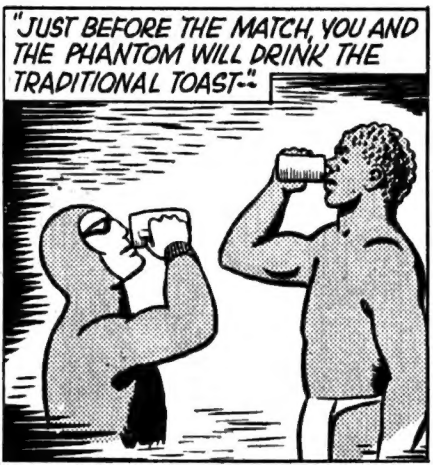
IF I TELL YOU HOW TO BEAT THE PHANTOM AND RULE THE JUNGLE, YOU MUST PROMISE TO OBEY ME.
OBEY YOU?
Copr. 1934, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

HOW CAN I BE THE RULER~ AND OBEY YOU, CONKY?
IT WILL BE A SECRET PLEDGE~ KNOWN TO NONE BUT YOU AND ME.

I WILL DO IT. TELL ME HOW TO BEAT HIM.
FIRST ~YOU WILL SIGN THIS PLEDGE~ IN YOUR OWN BLOOD, OOKON.

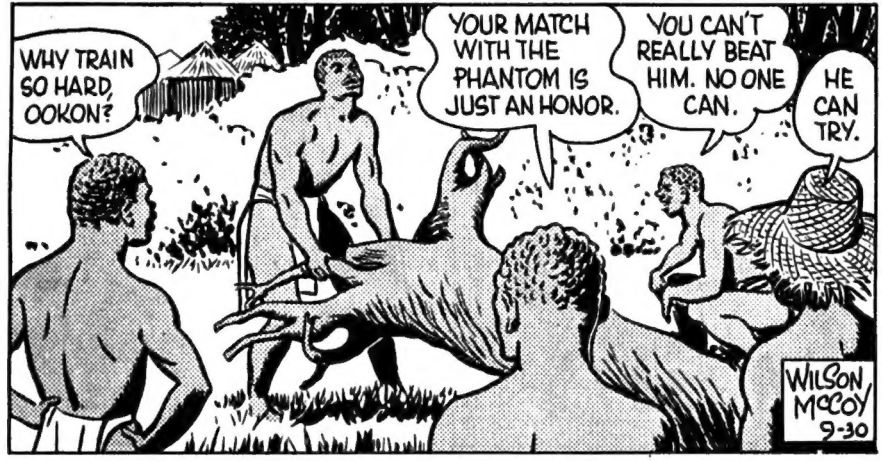

When I Am Jungle ruler & Ookon The Onawey will obey Conky in All matters
WILSON McCOY 9-28


NOW~ HOW CAN I BEAT THE PHANTOM?
YOU ~AND ALL JUNGLE PEOPLE~ KNOW THIS ROOT CALLED THE "SLEEPY ROOT."


"JUST BEFORE THE MATCH, YOU AND THE PHANTOM WILL DRINK THE TRADITIONAL TOAST~"

POWDER FROM THIS "SLEEPY ROOT" WILL BE IN HIS DRINK.
THAT IS NOT HONORABLE! BESIDES, ANYONE COULD THINK OF THAT!
WILSON McCOY 9-29

NO ONE ELSE EVER THOUGHT OF IT! DO YOU THINK YOU COULD BEAT HIM ANY OTHER WAY?
NO


WHY TRAIN SO HARD, OOKON?
YOUR MATCH WITH THE PHANTOM IS JUST AN HONOR.
YOU CAN'T REALLY BEAT HIM. NO ONE CAN.
HE CAN TRY.
WILSON McCOY 9-30

OOKON IS AWFULLY BIG. THEY SAY HE'S TRAINING HARD. SHOULDN'T YOU EXERCISE ~ OR SOMETHING?
I KEEP IN SHAPE, DIANA.

PLEASE STOP WORRYING ABOUT THIS MATCH. IT HAPPENS EVERY YEAR.
I AM WORRIED. I'VE A FEELING ~ IT MAY BE DIFFERENT THIS TIME ~~

TIME'S RUNNING OUT, FATSO. WE'VE GOT TO GET THESE DIAMONDS THRU THE JUNGLE IN A FEW DAYS, OR ~~
HERE COMES CONKY.

RELAX, YOU TWO. AFTER TOMORROW THERE'LL BE A NEW RULER IN THE JUNGLE ~ UNDER MY THUMB. I'LL GET YOU SAFE CONDUCT TO TRAVEL.
WILSON McCOY 10-1

BUT REMEMBER ~ IT'LL COST YOU A HALF-MILLION ~
WE WON'T FORGET. YOU BETTER NOT LET US DOWN!

WE REALLY GOING TO PAY THAT RUNT A HALF-MILLION?
DON'T BE STUPID. ONCE WE GET THRU, WE'LL HANDLE HIM!

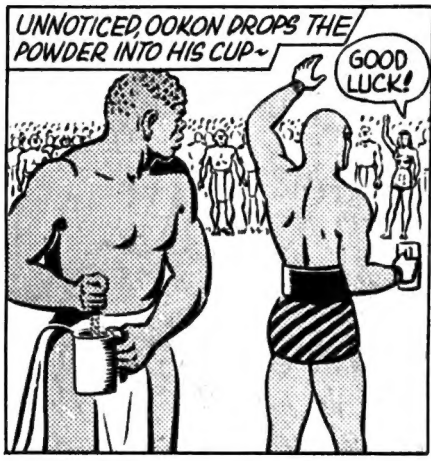
AS A HUGE JUNGLE CROWD GATHERS TO SEE THE GREAT MATCH BETWEEN OOKON AND THE PHANTOM ~

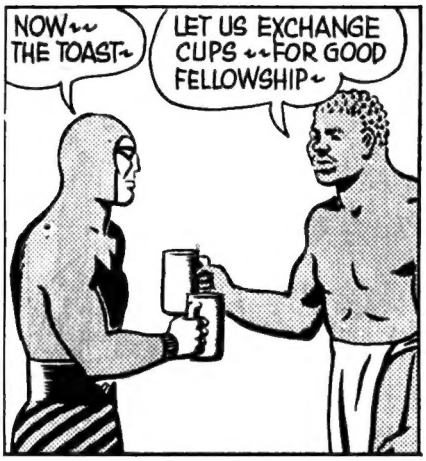
WHEN IT IS TIME FOR THE TOAST ~ YOU WILL PUT THIS POWDER IN YOUR CUP, OOKON.
MY CUP, CONKY?
Copr. 1934, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

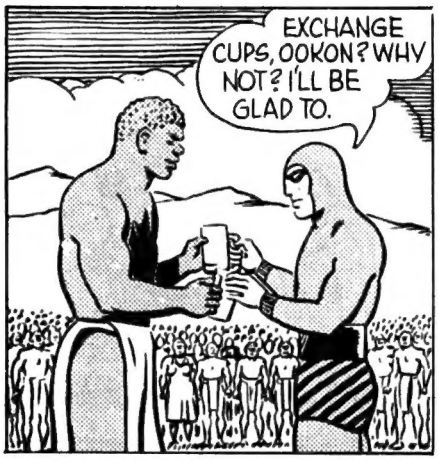
YOUR CUP. THEN JUST BEFORE YOU DRINK, ASK HIM TO CHANGE CUPS.
WHAT IF HE WON'T? WHAT IF HE SUSPECTS?

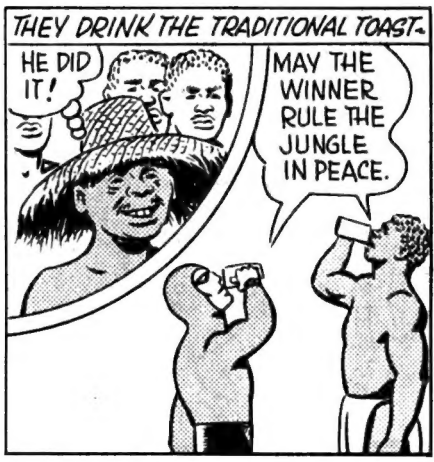
HE WON'T. HE'S HONEST. AN HONEST MAN HASN'T A CHANCE AGAINST A CROOK.
I DISLIKE YOUR TALK, BUT I'M PLEDGED TO DO IT ~
WILSON McCOY 10-2

THE DAY OF THE GREAT ANNUAL MATCH: THE TRIBAL CHAMPION, OOKON THE ONAWEY, AGAINST THE PHANTOM!
THE TOAST. TAKE YOUR CUPS.
WILSON McCOY 10-4


UNNOTICED, OOKON DROPS THE POWDER INTO HIS CUP~
GOOD LUCK!

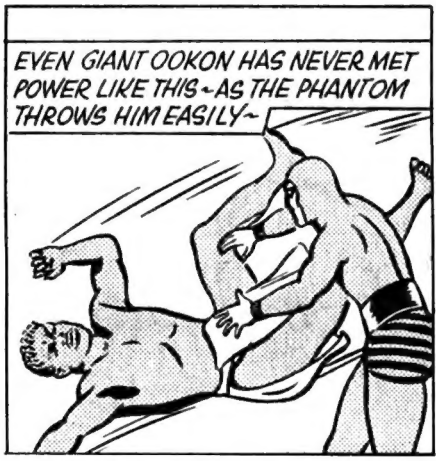

NOW~~ THE TOAST~
LET US EXCHANGE CUPS ~~FOR GOOD FELLOWSHIP~


EXCHANGE CUPS, OOKON? WHY NOT? I'LL BE GLAD TO.


THEY DRINK THE TRADITIONAL TOAST~
HE DID IT!
MAY THE WINNER RULE THE JUNGLE IN PEACE.

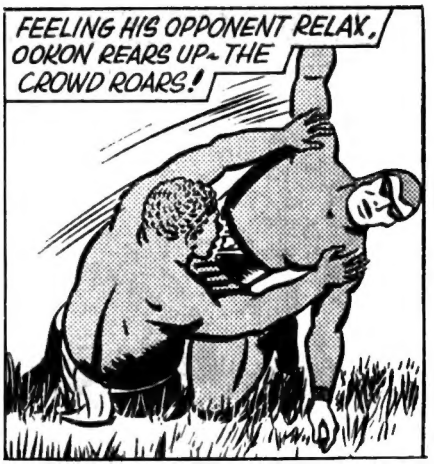
THE GREAT CROWD IS SILENT AS THE FIGHT BEGINS ~BUT NOT TENSE. FOR THE PHANTOM ALWAYS WINS.

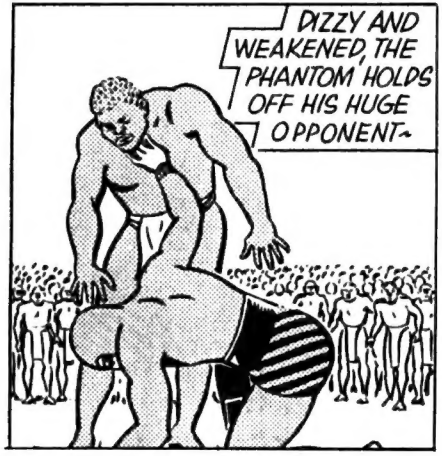
GIANT OOKON IS GRIPPED IN ARMS OF STEEL~
HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE THAT 'SLEEPY POWDER' TO WORK?
WILSON McCOY 10-5


EVEN GIANT OOKON HAS NEVER MET POWER LIKE THIS ~AS THE PHANTOM THROWS HIM EASILY~

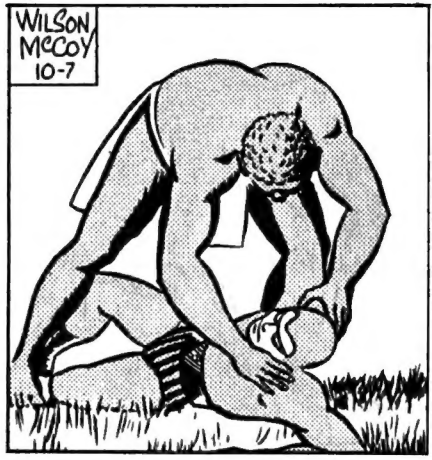
HE'S PINNING ME ~THE MATCH'LL BE OVER. THE POWDER'S NOT WORKING ~~
WILSON McCOY 10-6

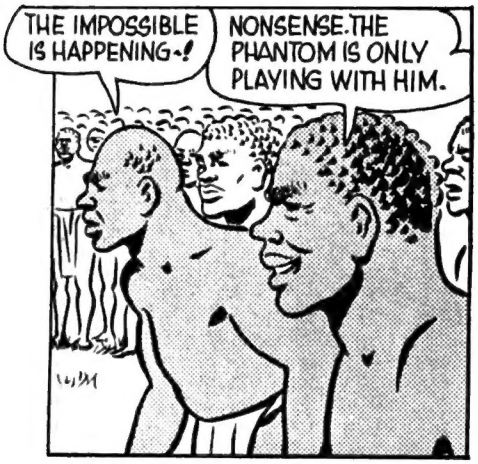
A SECOND FROM VICTORY~~ DIZZINESS COMES OVER THE PHANTOM.

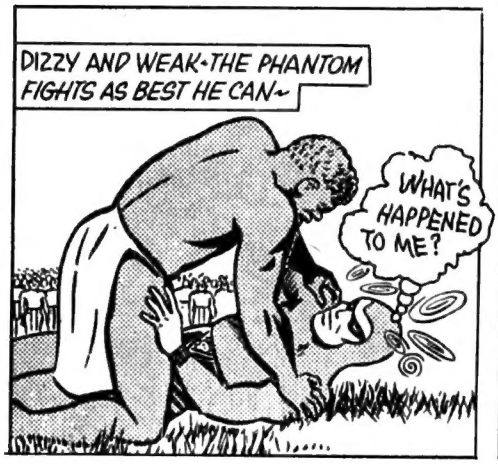

FEELING HIS OPPONENT RELAX, OOKON REARS UP~ THE CROWD ROARS!


DIZZY AND WEAKENED, THE PHANTOM HOLDS OFF HIS HUGE OPPONENT~

FIGHT HIM! FIGHT HIM!
THE POWDER'S WORKING!

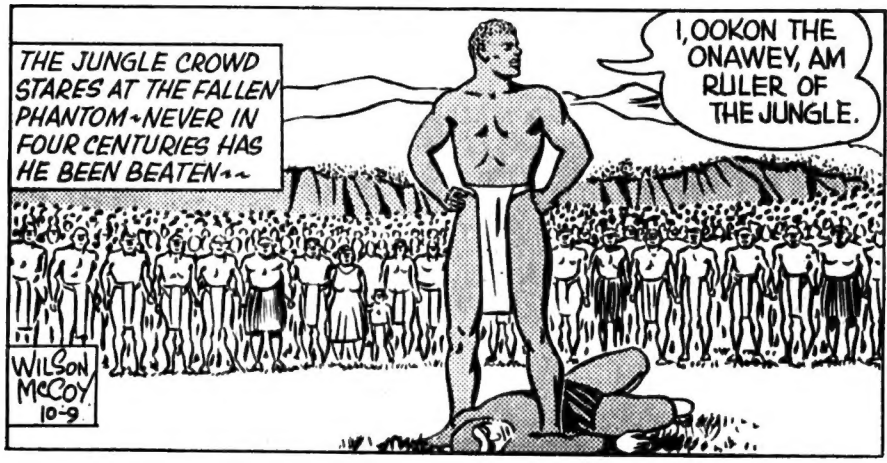

WILSON McCOY 10-7


THE IMPOSSIBLE IS HAPPENING~!
NONSENSE. THE PHANTOM IS ONLY PLAYING WITH HIM.


DIZZY AND WEAK~THE PHANTOM FIGHTS AS BEST HE CAN~
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME?

HE'S DOWN~ YOU WIN!

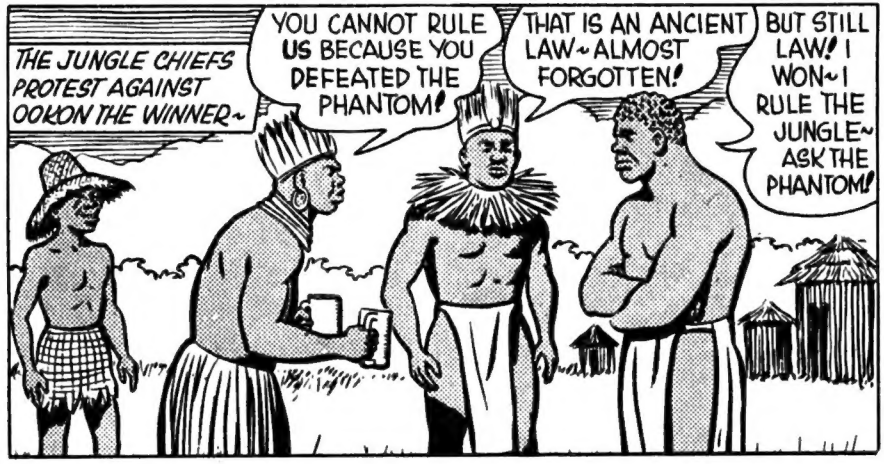
NOW I, OOKON OF THE ONAWEY, RULE THE JUNGLE!
WILSON McCOY 10-8

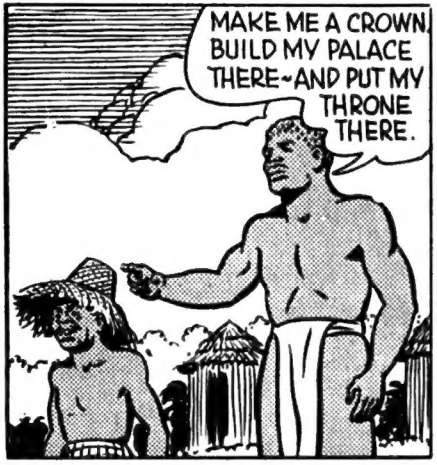

THE JUNGLE CROWD STARES AT THE FALLEN PHANTOM~NEVER IN FOUR CENTURIES HAS HE BEEN BEATEN~~
I, OOKON THE ONAWEY, AM RULER OF THE JUNGLE.
WILSON McCOY 10-9

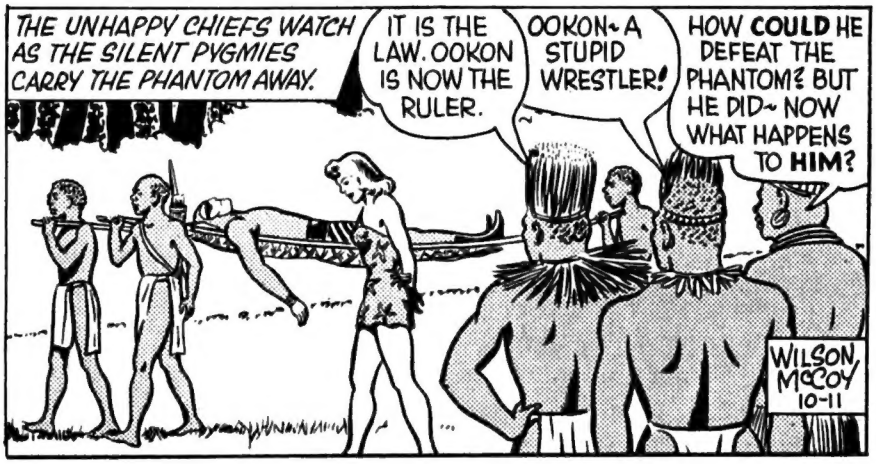
THE CROWD STARES, STUNNED. THE IMPOSSIBLE HAS HAPPENED!

THEY WATCH AS THE PYGMY BANDAR SILENTLY CARRY HIM AWAY~~
Copr. 1934, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

YOU DID IT! YOU DID IT! NOW WE RULE THE JUNGLE, OOKON!
NOW I RULE~ CONKY!


THE JUNGLE CHIEFS PROTEST AGAINST OOKON THE WINNER~
YOU CANNOT RULE US BECAUSE YOU DEFEATED THE PHANTOM!
THAT IS AN ANCIENT LAW~ALMOST FORGOTTEN!
BUT STILL LAW! I WON~I RULE THE JUNGLE~ ASK THE PHANTOM!


MAKE ME A CROWN. BUILD MY PALACE THERE~AND PUT MY THRONE THERE.


THE UNHAPPY CHIEFS WATCH AS THE SILENT PYGMIES CARRY THE PHANTOM AWAY.
IT IS THE LAW. OOKON IS NOW THE RULER.
OOKON~A STUPID WRESTLER!
HOW COULD HE DEFEAT THE PHANTOM? BUT HE DID~NOW WHAT HAPPENS TO HIM?
WILSON McCOY 10-11

NOW, OOKON, THERE'S A FEW THINGS YOU GOTTA DO.
I'VE GOT TO DO? I AM THE RULER, CONKY!

YOU SIGNED A PLEDGE TO OBEY ME IF YOU WON~SIGNED IN YOUR OWN BLOOD!
I WILL SAY I DID NOT SIGN IT.
WILSON McCOY 10-12

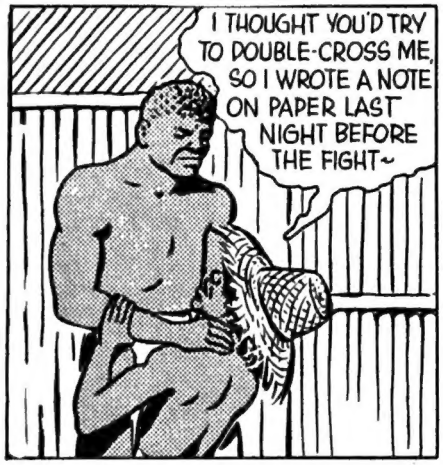
WHY, YOU OVERGROWN~UH
YOU DARE RAISE YOUR HAND TO ME~THE RULER? I CAN BREAK YOUR NECK!

WILSON McCOY 10-13
NOW, LEAVE MY SIGHT BEFORE I LOSE MY ROYAL TEMPER!
YOUR ROYAL~MY FOOT!

SUPPOSE I TELL THE CHIEFS YOU CHEATED TO BEAT THE PHANTOM~USED 'SLEEPY' POWDER IN HIS TOASTING CUP! THEY HATE YOU~~

~THEY'D TEAR YOU APART~NOT TO MENTION WHAT THE PHANTOM'D DO!
SOO-O~IF I KILLED YOU, WHO WOULD KNOW?

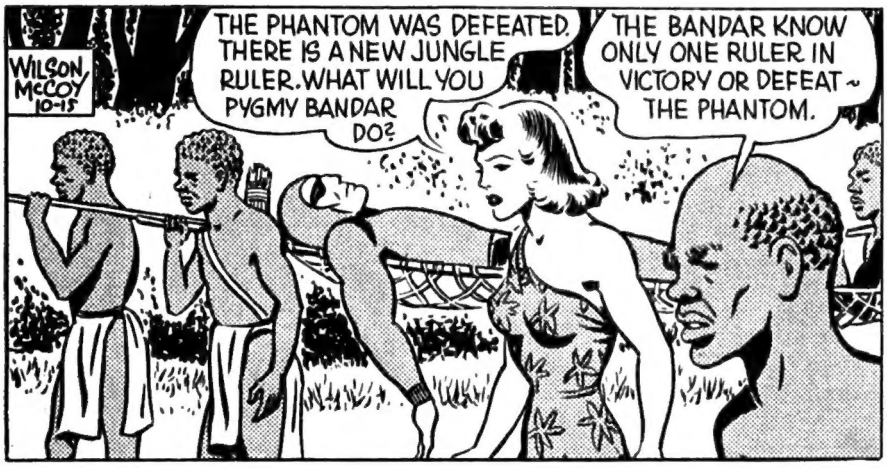
UH~WAIT~OOKON! I HAVE WRITTEN IT ALL ON PAPER~AND PUT IT WHERE THE PHANTOM CAN FIND IT!
YOU LIE, CONKY!


I THOUGHT YOU'D TRY TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME, SO I WROTE A NOTE ON PAPER LAST NIGHT BEFORE THE FIGHT~

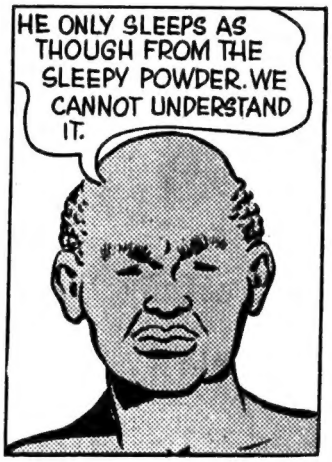
"THIS IS WHAT I WROTE~"
OOKON cheated To beat The PhanTom by PuTTing SLEEPY Powder in his cup
WILSON McCOY 10-14

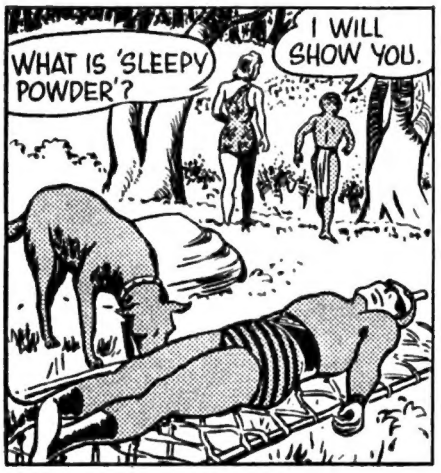
"I SLIPPED INTO THE DEEP WOODS AND HID THE NOTE IN THE SKULL THRONE. HE MIGHT FIND IT ANY TIME."

WHAT MUST I DO~?
OBEY ME!
I WROTE NO NOTE, BUT THE FOOL BELIEVES ME.


WILSON McCOY 10-15
THE PHANTOM WAS DEFEATED. THERE IS A NEW JUNGLE RULER. WHAT WILL YOU PYGMY BANDAR DO?
THE BANDAR KNOW ONLY ONE RULER IN VICTORY OR DEFEAT ~ THE PHANTOM.

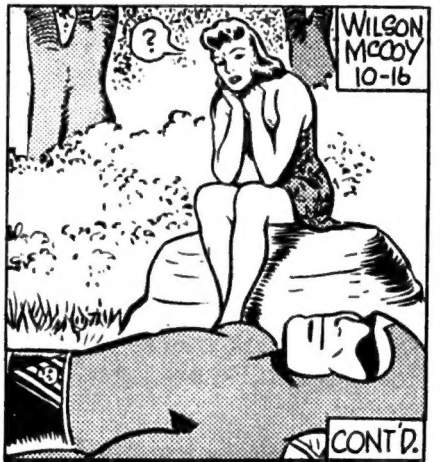
WHY IS HE STILL UNCONSCIOUS? WAS HE BADLY HURT? MAYBE HE HAS A HEAD WOUND OR~~
HE IS NOT HURT.

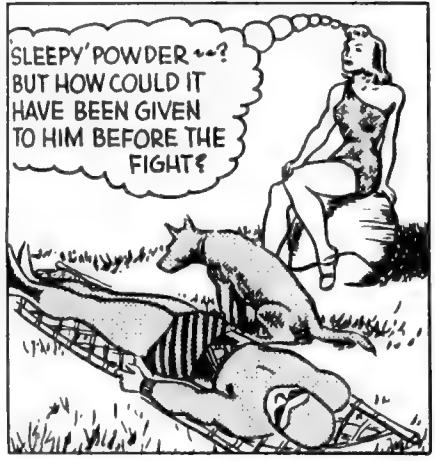

HE ONLY SLEEPS AS THOUGH FROM THE SLEEPY POWDER. WE CANNOT UNDERSTAND IT.


WHAT IS 'SLEEPY POWDER'?
I WILL SHOW YOU.

THIS ROOT~ GROUND UP~ MAKES DEEP SLEEP.
A JUNGLE DRUG?

BUT IT'S NOT POSSIBLE. HE HAD NO SLEEPY POWDER BEFORE HE FOUGHT OOKON.
NO~ WE CANNOT UNDERSTAND.

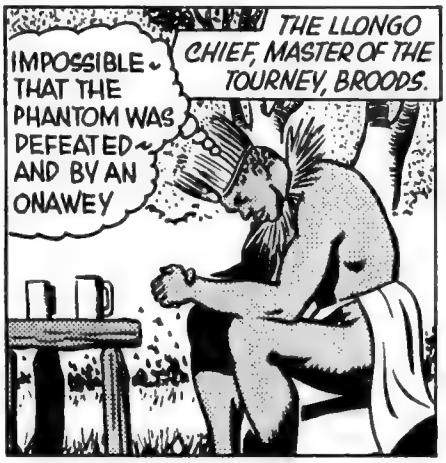

?
WILSON McCOY 10-16
CONT'D.


SLEEPY POWDER ~~? BUT HOW COULD IT HAVE BEEN GIVEN TO HIM BEFORE THE FIGHT?

THE TOAST ~ BEFORE THE FIGHT ~~!?

"IT COULD HAVE BEEN IN THAT CUP!"
LET US EXCHANGE CUPS ~ FOR GOOD FELLOWSHIP ~~
WHY NOT? I'LL BE GLAD TO.

TAKE HIM TO THE DEEP WOODS. I'LL FOLLOW. I MUST DO SOMETHING FIRST!
WILSON McCOY 10-18


THE LLONGO CHIEF, MASTER OF THE TOURNEY, BROODS.
IMPOSSIBLE ~ THAT THE PHANTOM WAS DEFEATED ~ AND BY AN ONAWEY

CHIEF, ARE THOSE THE CUPS USED BY THE PHANTOM AND OOKON IN THE TOAST?
THEY ARE.

THEY STILL CONTAIN SOME WINE ~~ THEY ONLY DRINK HALF OF IT. SEE ~ THAT IS THE PHANTOM'S CUP.
KEEP THEM AS THEY ARE!

DO NOT EMPTY THEM! IT IS IMPORTANT ~ TO THE ENTIRE JUNGLE! BELIEVE ME!
WILSON McCOY 10-19

THE THRONE IS GOOD. THEY ARE SLOW WITH MY PALACE
TAKE IT EASY, OOKON. YOU'VE ONLY BEEN RULER FOR A DAY.

SOME FRIENDS OF MINE FROM THE HILLS WANT SAFE CONDUCT THRU THE JUNGLE TO THE COAST.
BUT THAT IS NOT PERMITTED.

I KNOW, BUT I WANT YOU TO PERMIT IT. THAT IS AN ORDER, 'RULER.'
(GULP) ~~ SO BE IT.

HA ~ IT ALL WORKED! NOW TO LET THE SMUGGLING GENTS THRU AND COLLECT MY HALF-MILLION IN EASY MONEY!
WILSON McCOY 10-20

THAT LITTLE GUY CONKY SAID HE'D GET US THRU THE JUNGLE TODAY!
AFTER TODAY IT'S TOO LATE! AND US WITH A MILLION IN DIAMONDS!

HERE HE COMES NOW!
IT'S ALL ARRANGED! YOU CAN START AT ONCE!

SEE ~ YOUR ESCORT IS WAITING ~ TO GET YOU SAFELY THRU, COURTESY OF THE NEW RULER!
HOW'D YOU DO IT, CONKY?
WILSON McCOY 10-21

NEVER MIND THAT. HOW ABOUT MY HALF-MILLION?
WE PAY YOU WHEN WE REACH THE OTHER SIDE OF THE JUNGLE.
SURE.

HE'S WAKING UP ~ AFTER SLEEPING FOR TWO DAYS!

TWO DAYS? WHAT HAPPENED, GURAN?
YOU WERE DEFEATED BY OOKON THE ONAWEY ~ WHO NOW CALLS HIMSELF RULER OF THE JUNGLE.

DEFEATED ~? YES ~ I REMEMBER NOW. I SUDDENLY BECAME DIZZY ~ AND WEAK ~ ~
WILSON McCOY 10-22

I MUST TELL YOU SOMETHING ~
LATER ~ DIANA ~ ~ ~ DEFEATED!

BUT I MUST TELL YOU SOMETHING ABOUT THE FIGHT!
PLEASE, DIANA, I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT NOW ~

I LOST THE TOURNEY! I BECAME ~ ~ WEAK ~ AND DIZZY! IN FOUR CENTURIES, A PHANTOM HAS NEVER BEEN DEFEATED ~
WILSON McCOY 10-23

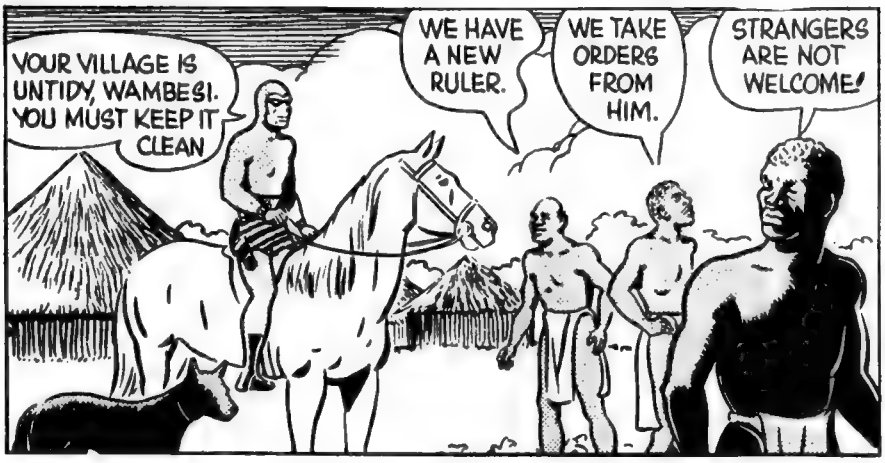
BITTER, HE BROODS IN THE VAULT OF THE PHANTOM ~ THE RESTING PLACE OF HIS MIGHTY LINE.
MY ANCESTORS FOUGHT THE TOURNEY FOR CENTURIES ~ TO REMAIN RULERS OF THE JUNGLE ~ AND KEEP THE LAW AND PEACE ~
I FAILED THEM ~ ~ LET THEM DOWN ~ ~
WILSON McCOY 10-23

WHERE DID HE GO?
HE RODE AWAY ON HERO, WITH DEVIL. HE WAS~VERY SAD.

I MUST FIND HIM~AND TELL HIM ABOUT THE 'SLEEPY POWDER'. MAYBE THERE WASN'T ANY IN THE CUP~BUT IT'S A CHANCE~~

I'M A FAILURE~LET DOWN THE WHOLE PHANTOM LINE~BY LOSING THE RULERSHIP OF THE JUNGLE TO A CLUMSY AMATEUR~

A WAMBESI VILLAGE~I WONDER HOW THEY'LL ACT TOWARD ME NOW.
WILSON McCOY 10-25


YOUR VILLAGE IS UNTIDY, WAMBESI. YOU MUST KEEP IT CLEAN
WE HAVE A NEW RULER.
WE TAKE ORDERS FROM HIM.
STRANGERS ARE NOT WELCOME!

GO AWAY. WE HAVE A NEW RULER.

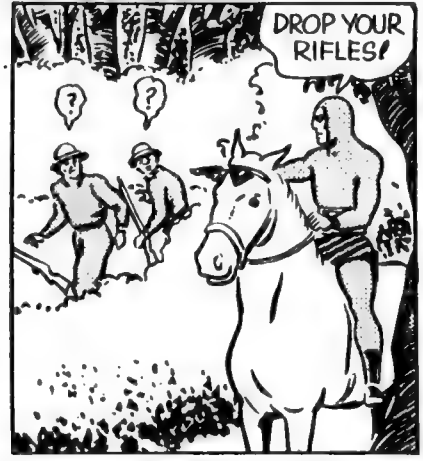
I WANTED TO KNOW WHAT THEY THOUGHT. NOW I DO. THEY DESPISE ME~~
WILSON McCOY 10-26

POISON PYGMY COUNTRY, FATSO. OUR LIVES WOULDN'T BE WORTH A NICKEL WITHOUT THIS ESCORT!
THANKS TO THE RULER~WHOEVER HE IS.

YOU PROMISED ME A HALF-MILLION IF I GOT YOU THRU THE JUNGLE. I'M DOING IT. PAY UP.
NOT YET, CONKY.

WHEN WE REACH THE OTHER SIDE~WE'LL GIVE YOU WHAT YOU GOT COMING.
BUT NOT WHAT HE EXPECTS.

SMUGGLERS!
WILSON McCOY 10-27


DROP YOUR RIFLES!
?
?

THOSE MEN ARE SMUGGLERS. I'VE SEEN THEM BEFORE.
THEY HAVE SAFE CONDUCT THRU THE JUNGLE -- ORDER OF OOKON THE RULER.

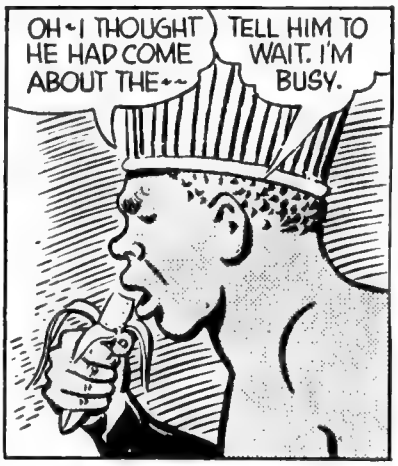
BUT WE CANNOT PERMIT SMUGGLERS TO PASS HERE!

YOU NO LONGER HAVE ANY SAY! NOW GO - OR THE ROYAL TROOPS OF OOKON WILL SHOOT YOU DOWN!
WILSON McCOY 10-28

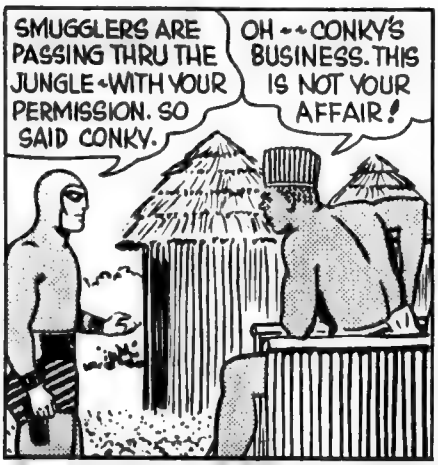
GO - AND DO NOT INTERFERE!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE THE PHANTOM TAKE ORDERS!

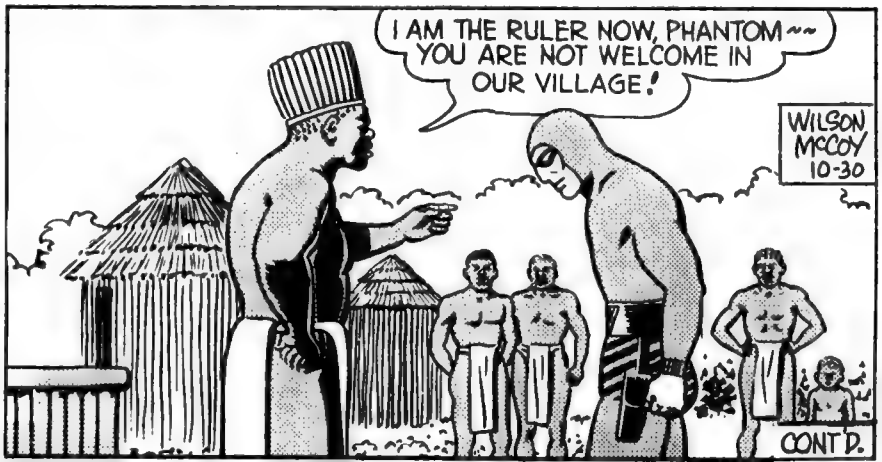
NO USE FIGHTING -- WITH OOKON PERMITTING SMUGGLERS TO PASS THRU. I'LL HAVE TO SEE HIM!
WILSON McCOY 10-29

THE - PHANTOM HERE - TO SEE - ME? WHAT FOR?
ABOUT SMUGGLERS, ROYAL OOKON.

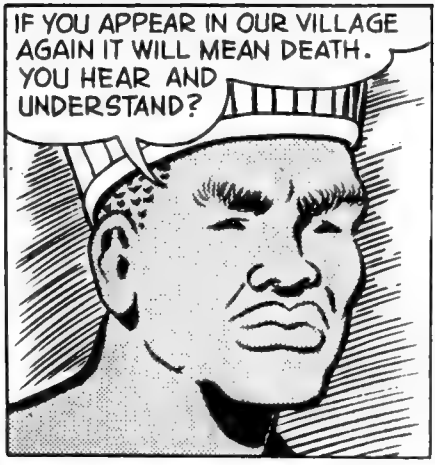

OH - I THOUGHT HE HAD COME ABOUT THE --
TELL HIM TO WAIT. I'M BUSY.

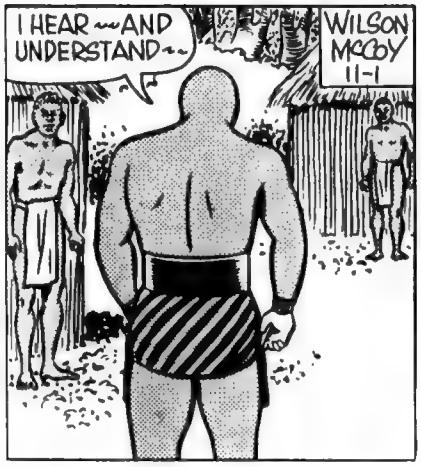
I COME IN FRIENDSHIP, OOKON. I ACCEPT THE LAW OF THE TOURNEY. YOU WON, YOU ARE THE RULER.
WELL?

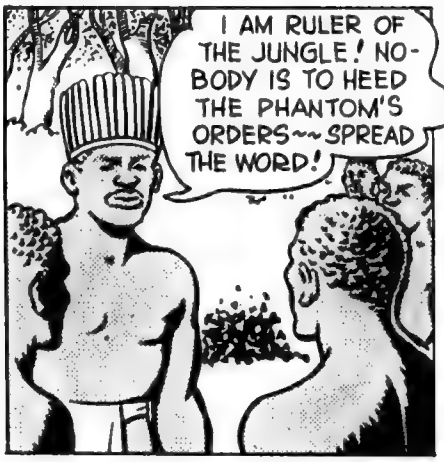

SMUGGLERS ARE PASSING THRU THE JUNGLE - WITH YOUR PERMISSION. SO SAID CONKY.
OH -- CONKY'S BUSINESS. THIS IS NOT YOUR AFFAIR!

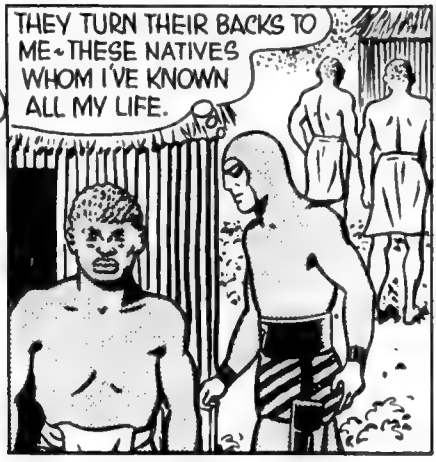

I AM THE RULER NOW, PHANTOM -- YOU ARE NOT WELCOME IN OUR VILLAGE!
WILSON McCOY 10-30
CONT'D.

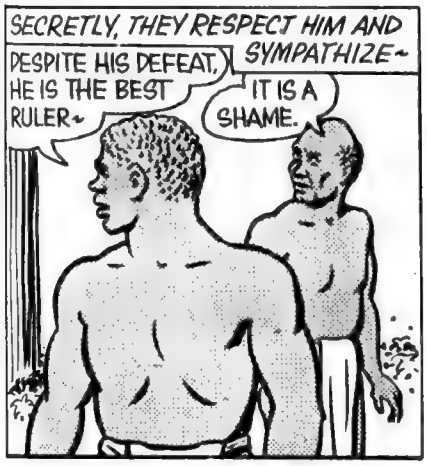
I BEAT YOU FAIRLY IN THE JUNGLE TOURNEY~~ AND YOU KNOW IT!
I LOST~~I CAN'T DENY THAT!


IF YOU APPEAR IN OUR VILLAGE AGAIN IT WILL MEAN DEATH. YOU HEAR AND UNDERSTAND?

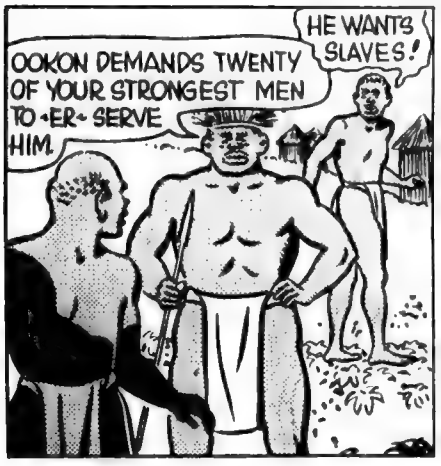

I HEAR~~AND UNDERSTAND~~
WILSON McCOY 11-1


I AM RULER OF THE JUNGLE! NOBODY IS TO HEED THE PHANTOM'S ORDERS~~SPREAD THE WORD!


THEY TURN THEIR BACKS TO ME~THESE NATIVES WHOM I'VE KNOWN ALL MY LIFE.


SECRETLY, THEY RESPECT HIM AND SYMPATHIZE~
DESPITE HIS DEFEAT, HE IS THE BEST RULER~
IT IS A SHAME.

BUT HE DOES NOT UNDERSTAND~~
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS~ THEY TURN AGAINST ME~~
WILSON McCOY 11-2


OOKON DEMANDS TWENTY OF YOUR STRONGEST MEN TO~ER~SERVE HIM.
HE WANTS SLAVES!

MIGHTY OOKON, I WANT MY NEIGHBOR'S FIELD.
PAY ME~AND TAKE IT.

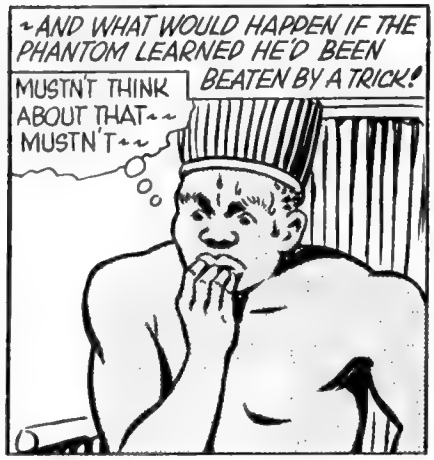
MIGHTY OOKON, I'VE BEEN CHEATED. I DEMAND MY RIGHTS.~UH~~
HERE THEY ARE!
WILSON McCOY 11-3

OOKON IS A TYRANT. IF ONLY HE HADN'T LOST THE TOURNEY.
BUT HE DID~~

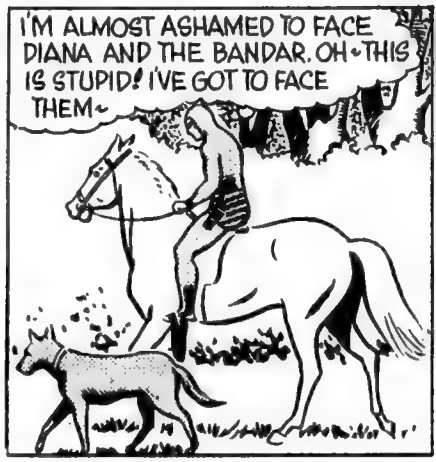
ALL THE JUNGLE OBEYS OOKON. NONE HEEDS THE PHANTOM, AS YOU ORDERED.
GOOD!

YOU ARE A MIGHTY MAN TO MAKE THE PHANTOM FEAR YOU, OOKON!
IT IS TRUE. I AM THE MIGHTIEST MAN IN THE JUNGLE.

BUT ALONE, OOKON REMEMBERS THE IRON GRIP AND POWER OF THE PHANTOM~~
WILSON McCOY 11-4


~AND WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THE PHANTOM LEARNED HE'D BEEN BEATEN BY A TRICK!
MUSTN'T THINK ABOUT THAT~~ MUSTN'T~~

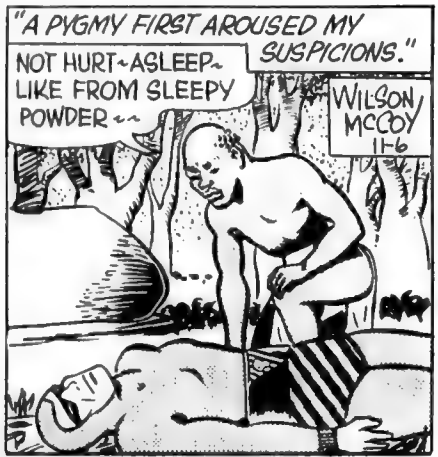
GURAN~WHERE IS HE? I MUST SEE HIM.
HE RODE AWAY. HE IS SAD~ BUT HE WILL RETURN.


I'M ALMOST ASHAMED TO FACE DIANA AND THE BANDAR. OH~THIS IS STUPID! I'VE GOT TO FACE THEM~

THERE HE IS~ AT LAST!
DARLING~I'VE LOOKED FOR YOU EVERYWHERE~ I TRIED TO TELL YOU BEFORE~

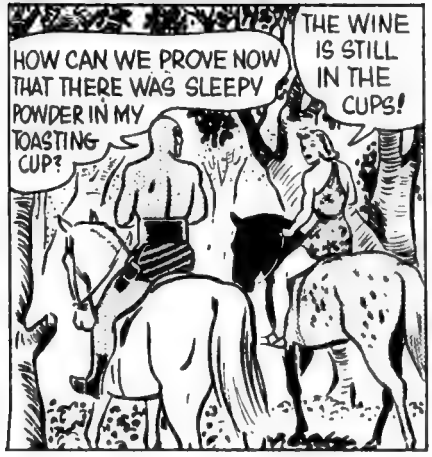
~I THINK YOU WERE CHEATED! I THINK YOU LOST THE TOURNEY BY FRAUD!
!?
WILSON McCOY 11-5

WHAT DO YOU MEAN~I LOST THE TOURNEY BY FRAUD?
IT SEEMED STRANGE YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS SO LONG, WITHOUT REALLY BEING HURT~


"A PYGMY FIRST AROUSED MY SUSPICIONS."
NOT HURT~ASLEEP~ LIKE FROM SLEEPY POWDER~~
WILSON McCOY 11-6

SLEEPY POWDER? BUT HOW?
I WONDERED ABOUT THAT TOO~UNTIL I RECALLED THE TOASTING CUP YOU SIPPED FROM JUST BEFORE THE MATCH~

OOKON ASKED YOU TO EXCHANGE CUPS WITH HIM. YOU DID. HIS CUP CONTAINED THE POWDER!
MAYBE! BUT HOW COULD IT BE PROVED?
CONT'D.


HOW CAN WE PROVE NOW THAT THERE WAS SLEEPY POWDER IN MY TOASTING CUP?
THE WINE IS STILL IN THE CUPS!

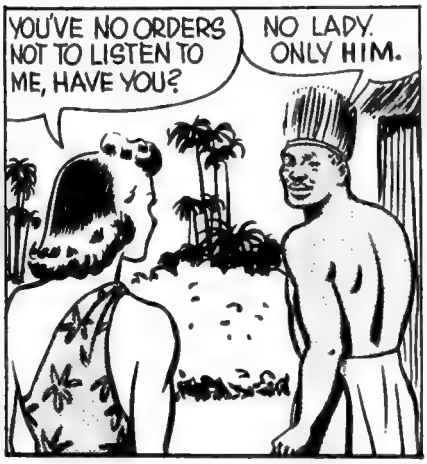
I SAW THE LLONGO CHIEF, MASTER OF THE TOURNEY, AND ASKED HIM TO KEEP THE CUPS AS THEY WERE!
DIANA, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

I MUST CONVINCE MYSELF FIRST! IF THE LLONGO CHIEF WILL LET US TEST THE CUP--THERE HE IS NOW-

BUT YOU MUST LISTEN TO ME, CHIEF!
OOKON THE RULER ORDERS NO ONE CAN LISTEN TO YOU OR HEED YOU!
WILSON McCOY 11-8

BUT YOU MUST LISTEN TO ME--
NO-NO-NO--NO--
WILSON McCOY 11-9

IT'S NO USE, DIANA. BECAUSE OF OOKON'S ORDER, HE WON'T EVEN LISTEN TO ME.
WAIT. I HAVE AN IDEA.


YOU'VE NO ORDERS NOT TO LISTEN TO ME, HAVE YOU?
NO LADY. ONLY HIM.

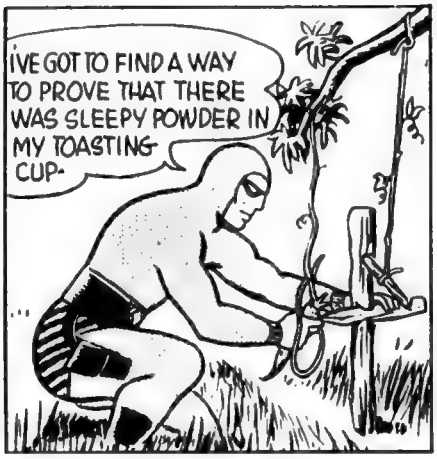
THEN BRING OUT THE TOASTING CUPS AND LET US TEST THEM.
GLADLY. BUT TEST THEM HOW? AND WHY?

HERE ARE THE CUPS USED BY OOKON AND THE PHANTOM, STILL HALF FILLED.
GOOD! I THINK SLEEPY POWDER WAS PUT IN THE PHANTOM'S CUP.

-CAUSING HIM TO LOSE? THAT'S A TERRIBLE CHARGE-AND DANGEROUS! HOW CAN YOU PROVE IT?
ER-GOOD QUESTION-JUST A MINUTE.

HOW CAN WE PROVE IT?
HMM-WAIT HERE.
WILSON McCOY 11-10

IF OOKON HEARS OF THIS-HE WILL DESTROY YOU--! WITH OR WITHOUT PROOF.
I KNOW! OH, DARLING-PLEASE HURRY!


I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO PROVE THAT THERE WAS SLEEPY POWDER IN MY TOASTING CUP-

--AND I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST BEFORE OOKON HEARS OF THIS-OR HE'LL SET THE ENTIRE JUNGLE UPON DIANA AND MYSELF-
WILSON McCOY 11-11

WHAT'S TAKING HIM SO LONG? WHAT'S HE DOING? HOW CAN HE PROVE WHAT'S IN THESE CUPS?
I DON'T KNOW-OH-HERE HE COMES!

LIVE RABBITS?
YES. WE'LL USE THEM TO TEST THE CUPS!

NOW, THE CUP WITH THE SKULL WAS FIRST HELD BY THE PHANTOM. THE OTHER WAS HELD BY OOKON.
CORRECT.

"THEN LET THIS RABBIT SIP FROM THE SKULL CUP"
WILSON McCOY 11-12

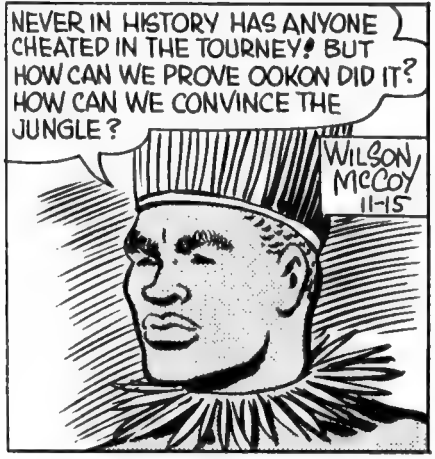
HMM-WE'VE WAITED A LONG TIME. THE RABBIT SHOWS NO EFFECT.
GOOD! REMEMBER, OOKON ASKED THE PHANTOM TO EXCHANGE CUPS WITH HIM!

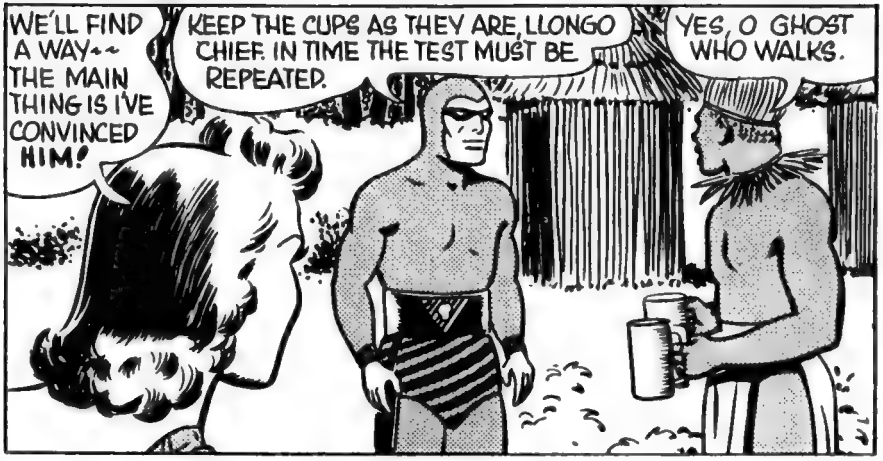
SO THE PHANTOM ACTUALLY TOASTED WITH THE SECOND CUP! LET THE OTHER RABBIT TEST THAT ONE.
SO BE IT.

NOW THAT RABBIT WILL SIP FROM THE CUP ACTUALLY USED BY THE PHANTOM BEFORE THE MATCH.

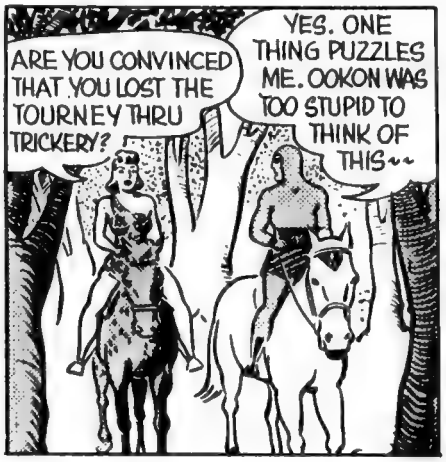
SO FAR, NOTHING HAS HAPPENED TO THE RABBIT.
IT MUST-IT MUST! OR WE ARE WRONG. -LOOK! LOOK!

THE RABBIT IS FALLING ASLEEP!
SLEEPY POWDER!
THEN OOKON DID PUT THE POWDER IN MY TOASTING CUP! NEVER BEFORE HAS ANYONE CHEATED IN A JUNGLE TOURNEY.
WILSON McCOY 11-13


NEVER IN HISTORY HAS ANYONE CHEATED IN THE TOURNEY! BUT HOW CAN WE PROVE OOKON DID IT? HOW CAN WE CONVINCE THE JUNGLE?
WILSON McCOY 11-15


WE'LL FIND A WAY-- THE MAIN THING IS I'VE CONVINCED HIM!
KEEP THE CUPS AS THEY ARE, LLONGO CHIEF. IN TIME THE TEST MUST BE REPEATED.
YES, O GHOST WHO WALKS.

ARE YOU CONVINCED, MASTER OF THE TOURNEY, THAT THERE WAS SLEEPY POWDER IN THE CUP THE PHANTOM USED?
I AM!


ARE YOU CONVINCED THAT YOU LOST THE TOURNEY THRU TRICKERY?
YES. ONE THING PUZZLES ME. OOKON WAS TOO STUPID TO THINK OF THIS--

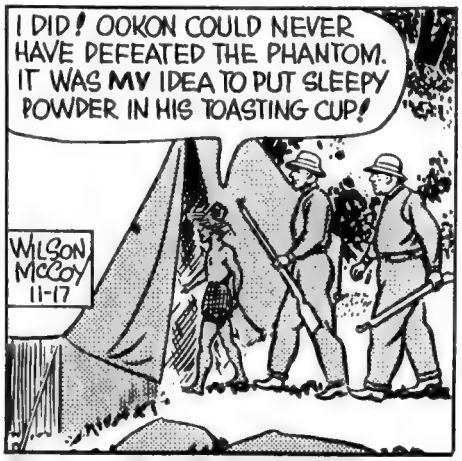
HE MAY HAVE KNOWN NOTHING ABOUT IT. WHO PLANNED IT?
HMM-WHO WAS THE SHIFTY-EYED MAN WHO ACTED AS HIS SECOND?

CONKY! HE WAS TRAVELING WITH THE SMUGGLERS! RIGHT, DIANA! THIS ALL MAKES SENSE NOW!
Copr. 1994, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

WHAT ARE YOU WRITING, CONKY?
THE THINGS I'M GOING TO BUY-WITH THE HALF-MILLION YOU'LL GIVE ME FOR GETTING YOU THRU THE JUNGLE!
WILSON McCOY 11-16

LOOK-I WANT MY MONEY NOW!
WE AGREED TO PAY YOU WHEN WE GOT OUT OF THE JUNGLE! YOU'RE OVERPAID AS IT IS!

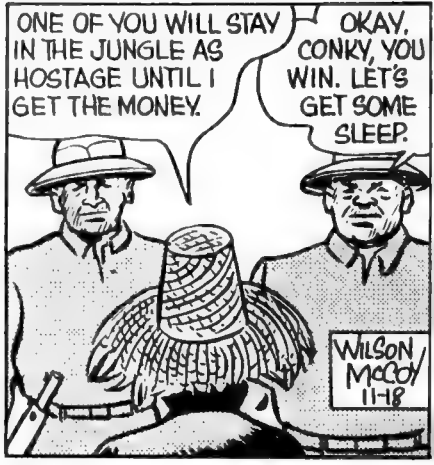
ME-OVERPAID? I ARRANGED IT ALL! I PUT A NEW RULER ON THE THRONE SO YOU COULD GET THRU!
HUH-- BIG TALK.


I DID! OOKON COULD NEVER HAVE DEFEATED THE PHANTOM. IT WAS MY IDEA TO PUT SLEEPY POWDER IN HIS TOASTING CUP!
WILSON McCOY 11-17

SLEEPY POWDER-TOASTING CUP-- WHAT'S HE CRABBING ABOUT, PETE?
WHO KNOWS?

PAY ME NOW - OR I'LL TELL OOKON THE RULER TO SEIZE YOU AND YOUR DIAMONDS!
YOU'LL DO WHAT?

OOKON OBEYS ME! I'M THE REAL JUNGLE RULER!
CONKY, HOW CAN WE PAY YOU A HALF-MILLION BEFORE WE SELL OUR DIAMONDS?


ONE OF YOU WILL STAY IN THE JUNGLE AS HOSTAGE UNTIL I GET THE MONEY.
OKAY. CONKY, YOU WIN. LET'S GET SOME SLEEP.
WILSON McCOY 11-18

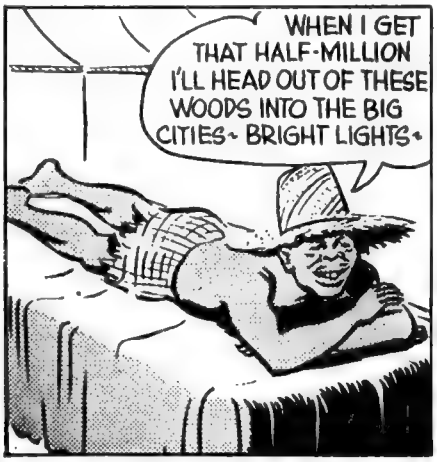
I SHOULDA PLUGGED THE LITTLE-
NOT WITH THE GUARDS WATCHING. THE TIME HAS COME! WE'LL KNOCK HIM OFF TONIGHT!

SO CONKY PLANNED THE TRICK WITH SLEEPY POWDER TO MAKE OOKON THE RULER - SO HE COULD GET A HALF-MILLION FROM THE SMUGGLERS -
WILSON McCOY 11-19

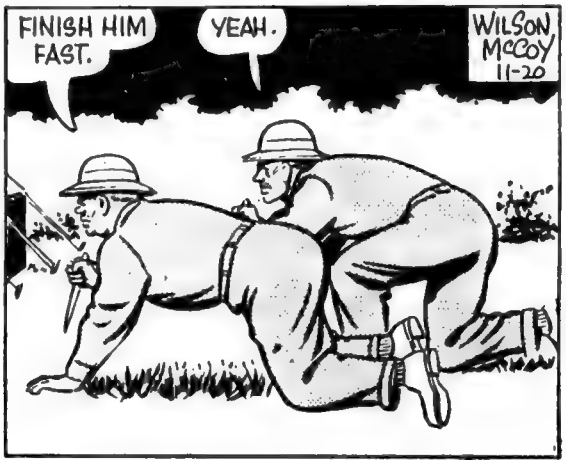
I'LL NEED HIM TO PROVE THE CASE AGAINST OOKON - I'D BETTER GET HIM TONIGHT -

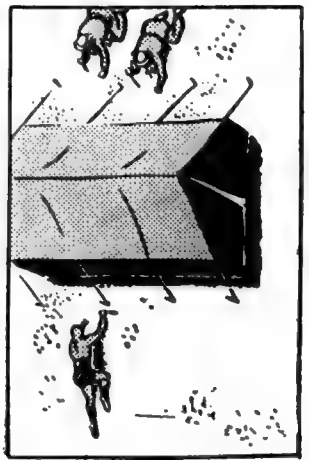
WE'LL GET CONKY - AS SOON AS THE MOON IS DOWN. KNIVES - NOT GUNS - SO THE GUARDS WON'T HEAR - -

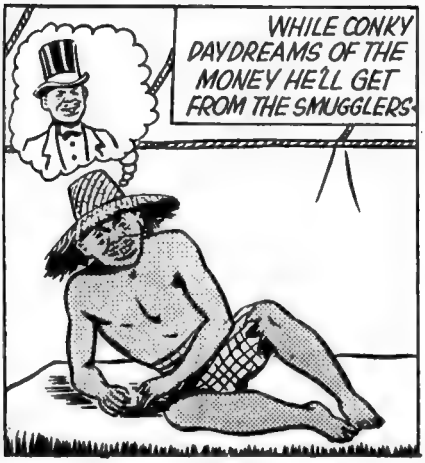
CONKY DOESN'T KNOW - - HE'S RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE - -
OH, MAN, I'M SETTING PRETTY!


WHEN I GET THAT HALF-MILLION I'LL HEAD OUT OF THESE WOODS INTO THE BIG CITIES - BRIGHT LIGHTS -

I'VE GOT TO GET CONKY AWAY FROM HERE AND MAKE HIM CONFESS HIS PART IN THE SLEEPY-POWDER TRICK.

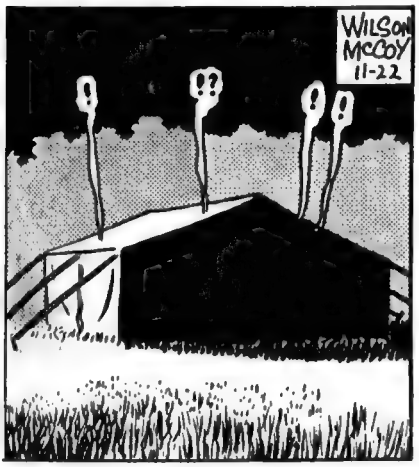

FINISH HIM FAST.
YEAH.
WILSON McCOY 11-20

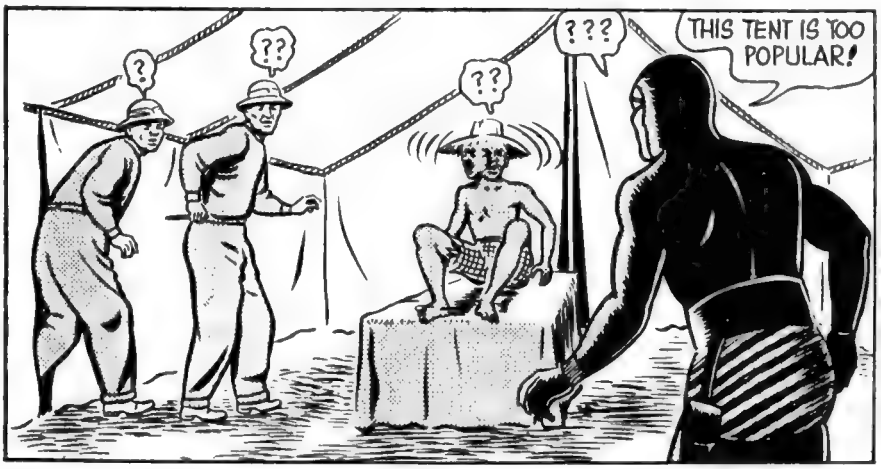


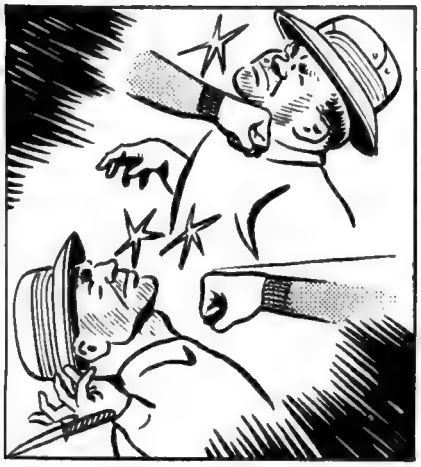

WHILE CONKY DAYDREAMS OF THE MONEY HE'LL GET FROM THE SMUGGLERS-

~~ON ONE SIDE OF THE TENT, THE SMUGGLERS HAVE OTHER IDEAS~
QUICK-INSIDE BEFORE THE GUARDS SEE US!

-AND ON THE OTHER SIDE--


WILSON McCOY 11-22


?
??
??
???
THIS TENT IS TOO POPULAR!

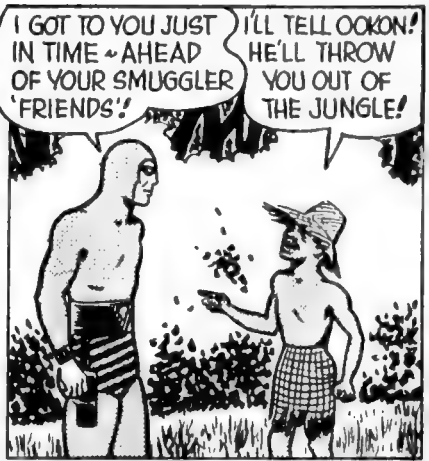


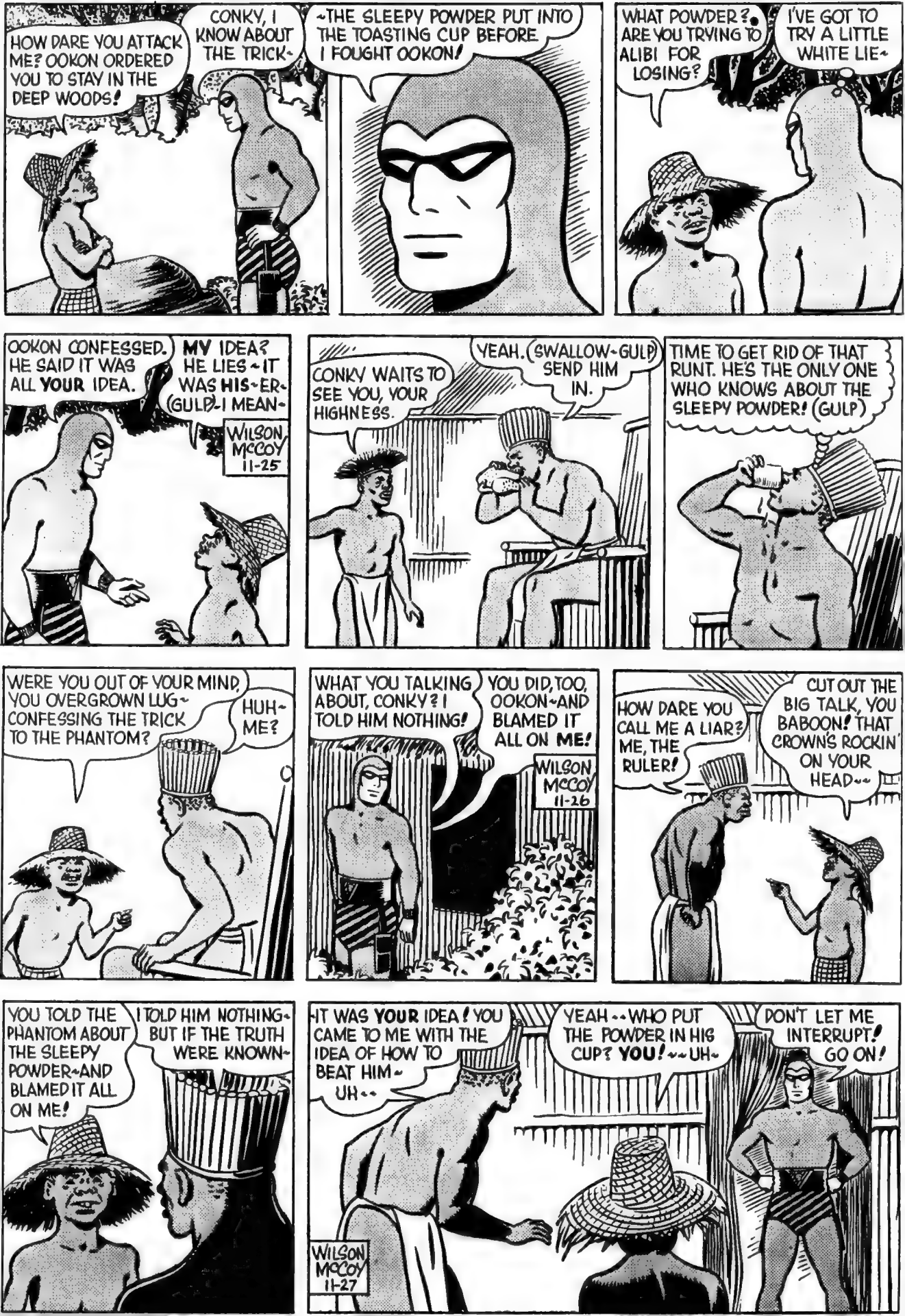
COME ON, CONKY! IT'S CROWDED HERE! WE'LL GO SOME PLACE-- WHERE WE CAN TALK!
WILSON McCOY 11-23
SPUTTER SPUTTER-

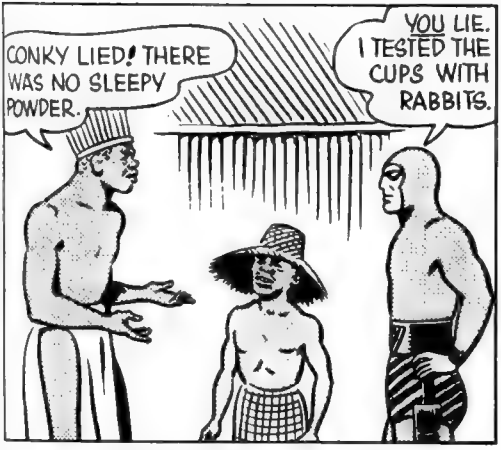
I DUNNO-I CAN'T FIGGER IT OUT-- SAY-ON YOUR JAW-A SKULL MARK!
ON YOURS TOO! ???

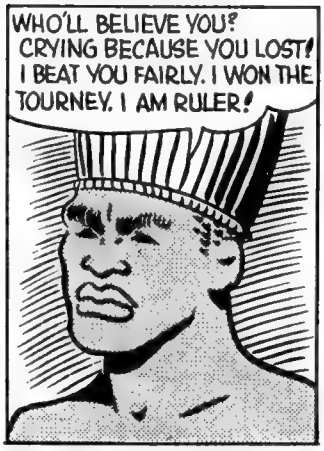
WHAT HIT US? A TANK?
NAW. THAT MASKED GUY. WHAT'D HE WANT WITH CONKY? FRIEND OR-ENEMY?

WE SHOULD BE FAR ENOUGH AWAY NOW SO THAT THE ROYAL TROOPS OF HIS HIGHNESS OOKON WON'T HEAR YOU.
WILSON McCOY 11-24

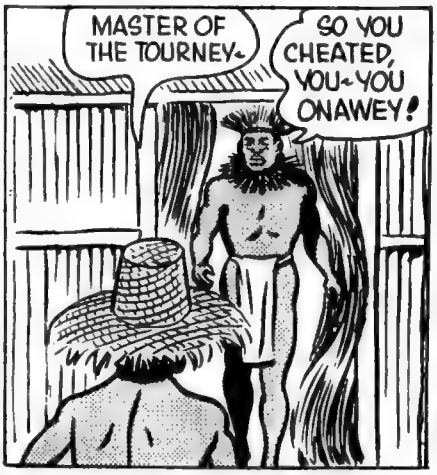

I GOT TO YOU JUST IN TIME-AHEAD OF YOUR SMUGGLER 'FRIENDS'!
I'LL TELL OOKON! HE'LL THROW YOU OUT OF THE JUNGLE!

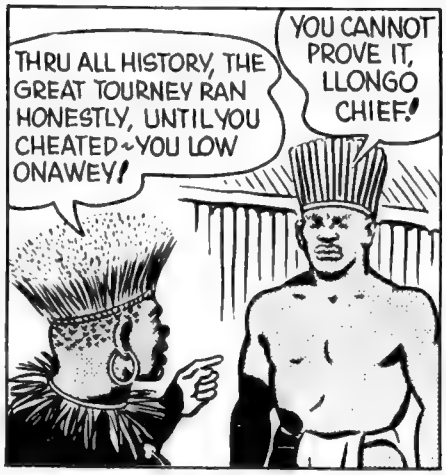

HOW DARE YOU ATTACK ME? OOKON ORDERED YOU TO STAY IN THE DEEP WOODS!
CONKY, I KNOW ABOUT THE TRICK~
~THE SLEEPY POWDER PUT INTO THE TOASTING CUP BEFORE I FOUGHT OOKON!
WHAT POWDER? ARE YOU TRYING TO ALIBI FOR LOSING?
I'VE GOT TO TRY A LITTLE WHITE LIE~
OOKON CONFESSED. HE SAID IT WAS ALL YOUR IDEA.
MY IDEA? HE LIES ~IT WAS HIS~ER~ (GULP)~I MEAN~
WILSON McCOY 11-25
CONKY WAITS TO SEE YOU, YOUR HIGHNESS.
YEAH. (SWALLOW~GULP) SEND HIM IN.
TIME TO GET RID OF THAT RUNT. HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS ABOUT THE SLEEPY POWDER! (GULP)
WERE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND, YOU OVERGROWN LUG~ CONFESSING THE TRICK TO THE PHANTOM?
HUH~ ME?
WHAT YOU TALKING ABOUT, CONKY? I TOLD HIM NOTHING!
YOU DID, TOO, OOKON~AND BLAMED IT ALL ON ME!
WILSON McCOY 11-26
HOW DARE YOU CALL ME A LIAR? ME, THE RULER!
CUT OUT THE BIG TALK, YOU BABOON! THAT CROWN'S ROCKIN' ON YOUR HEAD~~
YOU TOLD THE PHANTOM ABOUT THE SLEEPY POWDER~AND BLAMED IT ALL ON ME!
I TOLD HIM NOTHING~ BUT IF THE TRUTH WERE KNOWN~
~IT WAS YOUR IDEA! YOU CAME TO ME WITH THE IDEA OF HOW TO BEAT HIM~ UH~~
YEAH~~WHO PUT THE POWDER IN HIS CUP? YOU!~~UH~
DON'T LET ME INTERRUPT! GO ON!
WILSON McCOY 11-27

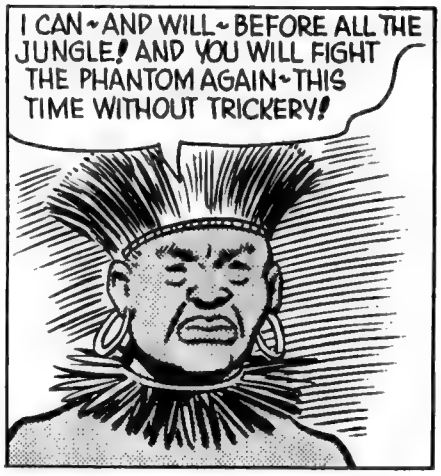

CONKY LIED! THERE WAS NO SLEEPY POWDER.
YOU LIE. I TESTED THE CUPS WITH RABBITS.


WHO'LL BELIEVE YOU? CRYING BECAUSE YOU LOST! I BEAT YOU FAIRLY. I WON THE TOURNEY. I AM RULER!

I THINK WE CAN CONVINCE THE JUNGLE. I BROUGHT SOMEONE WITH ME WHOSE WORD WILL BE BELIEVED.
THE LLONGO CHIEF~~
WILSON McCOY 11-29


MASTER OF THE TOURNEY~
SO YOU CHEATED, YOU~YOU ONAWEY!


THRU ALL HISTORY, THE GREAT TOURNEY RAN HONESTLY, UNTIL YOU CHEATED~YOU LOW ONAWEY!
YOU CANNOT PROVE IT, LLONGO CHIEF!


I CAN~AND WILL~BEFORE ALL THE JUNGLE! AND YOU WILL FIGHT THE PHANTOM AGAIN~THIS TIME WITHOUT TRICKERY!

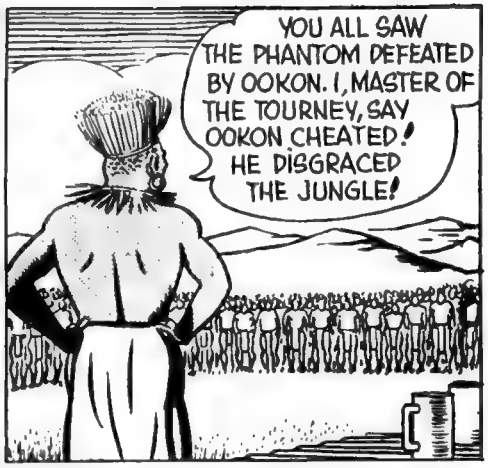
I WOULD NOT BE AFRAID TO FIGHT HIM~I COULD BEAT HIM ANY TIME~ BUT I WILL NOT FIGHT~ I AM THE RULER!
WE WILL SEE, OOKON OF THE (UGH) ONAWEY! THE DRUMS WILL ROLL AT DAWN!
WILSON McCOY 11-30

~~COME TO THE ARENA~~ ORDER OF LLONGO CHIEF, MASTER OF TOURNEY~~

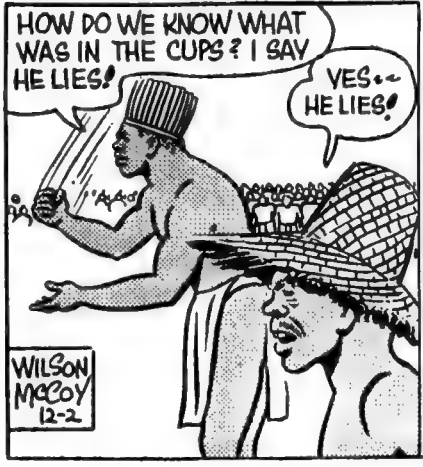
~ORDER OF LLONGO CHIEF, MASTER OF TOURNEY
?
?
?
?
WILSON McCOY 12-1

BY THE THOUSANDS, THE PUZZLED JUNGLE FOLK FILE INTO THE ARENA WHERE THE TOURNEY MASTER WAITS~~

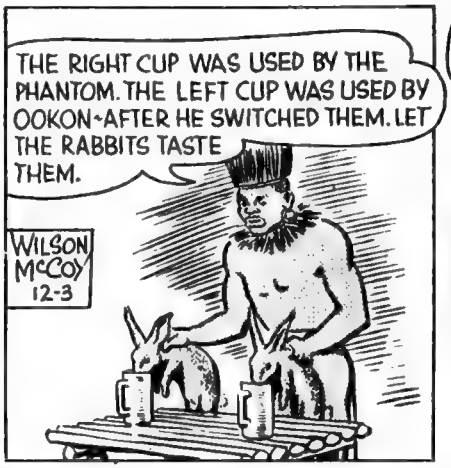
THIS IS OUR ONLY CHANCE TO PROVE THE FRAUD! IT'S GOT TO WORK!
LET'S KEEP OUR FINGERS CROSSED.

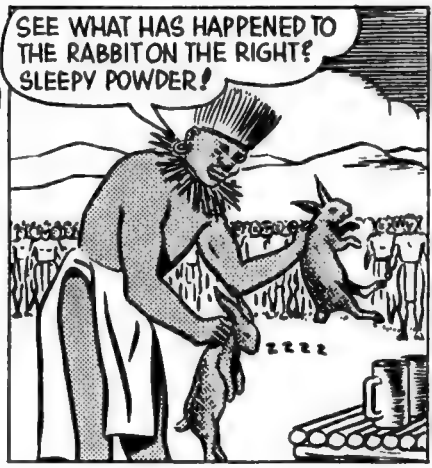

YOU ALL SAW THE PHANTOM DEFEATED BY OOKON. I, MASTER OF THE TOURNEY, SAY OOKON CHEATED! HE DISGRACED THE JUNGLE!

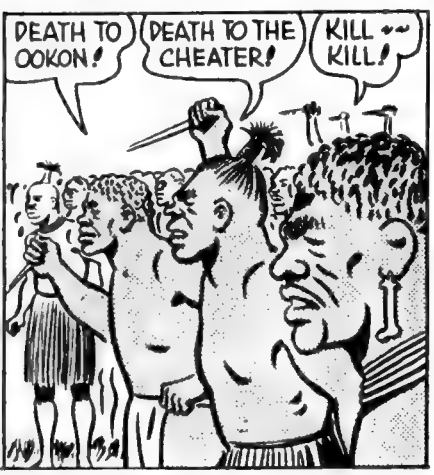
THESE WERE THE TOASTING CUPS THEY USED. OOKON PUT SLEEPY POWDER IN ONE OF THEM~!

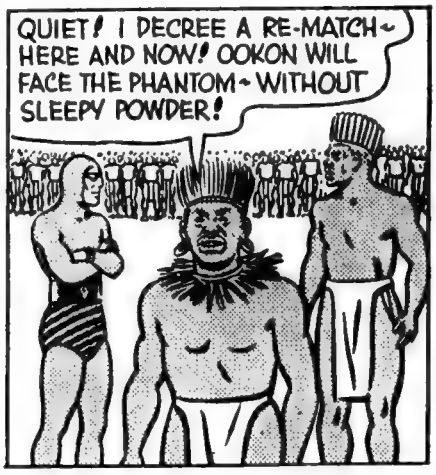

HOW DO WE KNOW WHAT WAS IN THE CUPS? I SAY HE LIES!
YES~~ HE LIES!
WILSON McCOY 12-2

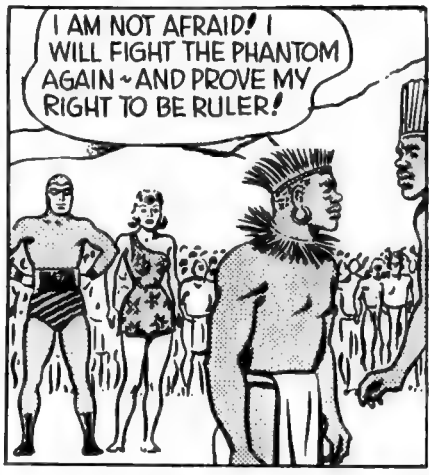
WHO SAYS THAT I, CHIEF OF THE LLONGO, MASTER OF THE TOURNEY, LIE?
(GULP) NO ONE~ GO ON~~

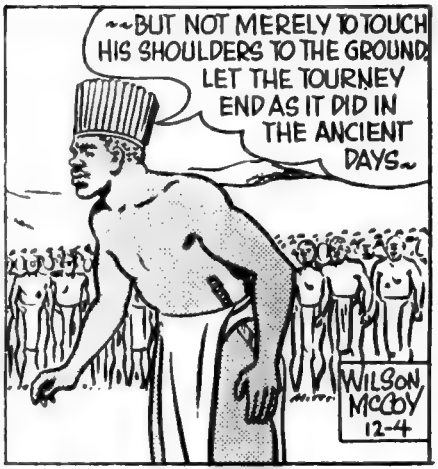

THE RIGHT CUP WAS USED BY THE PHANTOM. THE LEFT CUP WAS USED BY OOKON~AFTER HE SWITCHED THEM. LET THE RABBITS TASTE THEM.
WILSON McCOY 12-3

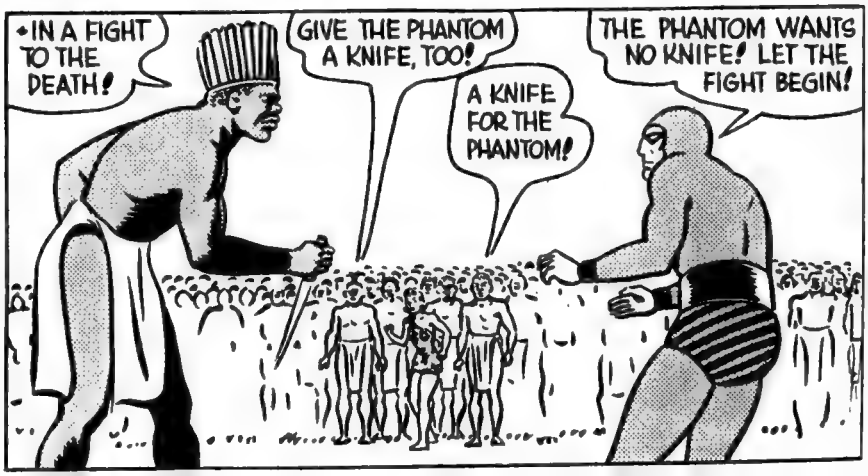

SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE RABBIT ON THE RIGHT? SLEEPY POWDER!
ZZZZ


DEATH TO OOKON!
DEATH TO THE CHEATER!
KILL ~~ KILL!

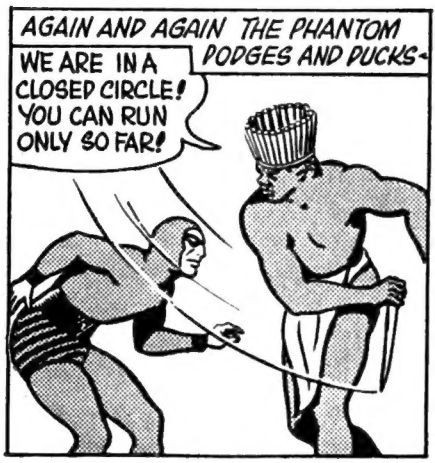

QUIET! I DECREE A RE-MATCH~ HERE AND NOW! OOKON WILL FACE THE PHANTOM~ WITHOUT SLEEPY POWDER!


I AM NOT AFRAID! I WILL FIGHT THE PHANTOM AGAIN~AND PROVE MY RIGHT TO BE RULER!


~~BUT NOT MERELY TO TOUCH HIS SHOULDERS TO THE GROUND. LET THE TOURNEY END AS IT DID IN THE ANCIENT DAYS~
WILSON McCOY 12-4


~IN A FIGHT TO THE DEATH!
GIVE THE PHANTOM A KNIFE, TOO!
A KNIFE FOR THE PHANTOM!
THE PHANTOM WANTS NO KNIFE! LET THE FIGHT BEGIN!

NO MERE WRESTLING! LET THE TOURNEY BE ENDED AS IN THE OLD DAYS! TO THE DEATH!
NOT FAIR! A KNIFE FOR THE PHANTOM!
KNIFE FOR PHANTOM!
THE PHANTOM WANTS NO KNIFE!

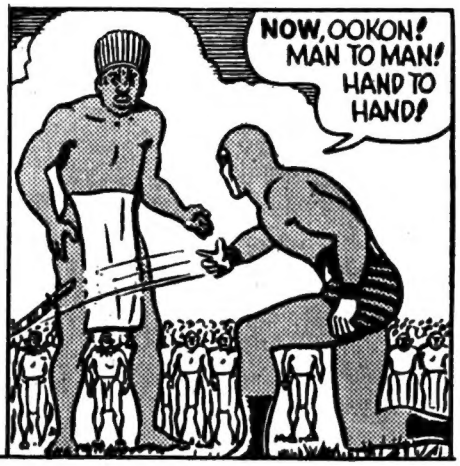

AGAIN AND AGAIN THE PHANTOM DODGES AND DUCKS~
WE ARE IN A CLOSED CIRCLE! YOU CAN RUN ONLY SO FAR!

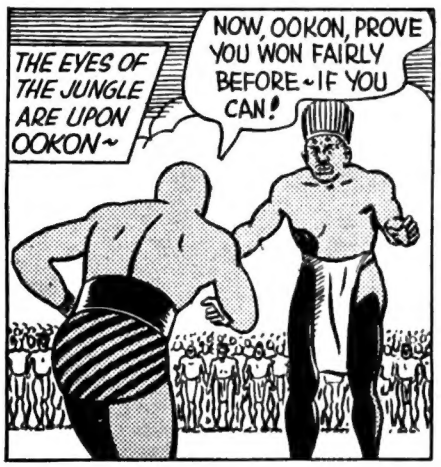
SUDDENLY THE PHANTOM LEAPS FORWARD!
WILSON McCOY 12-6

OOKON, IRON MAN OF THE ONAWEY, USES ALL HIS FORCE, BUT HE IS AGAINST STEEL!

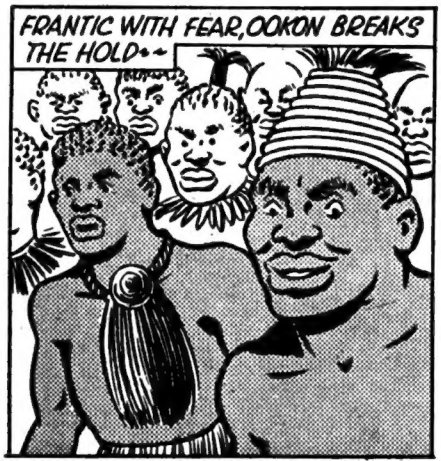
THE VAST CROWD STARES! NOT A SOUND~ THEY HARDLY DARE TO BREATHE~~

SLOWLY~ THE GIANT'S GRIP IS BROKEN UNDER TREMENDOUS PRESSURE~~
WILSON McCOY 12-7


NOW, OOKON! MAN TO MAN! HAND TO HAND!

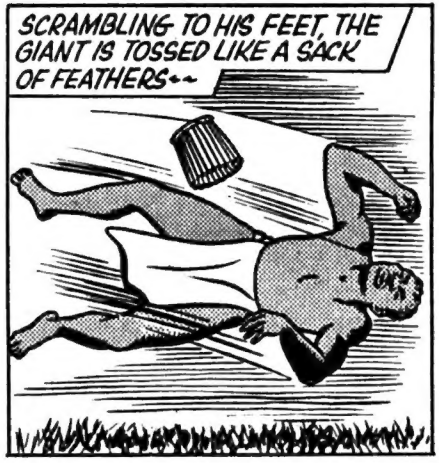

THE EYES OF THE JUNGLE ARE UPON OOKON~
NOW, OOKON, PROVE YOU WON FAIRLY BEFORE~ IF YOU CAN!

THE PHANTOM RUSHES AT HIS GIANT OPPONENT! THE PRESSURE GOES ON~ LIKE A STEEL VICE!


FRANTIC WITH FEAR, OOKON BREAKS THE HOLD~~

~AND RUNS WILDLY TO ESCAPE!
WILSON McCOY 12-8

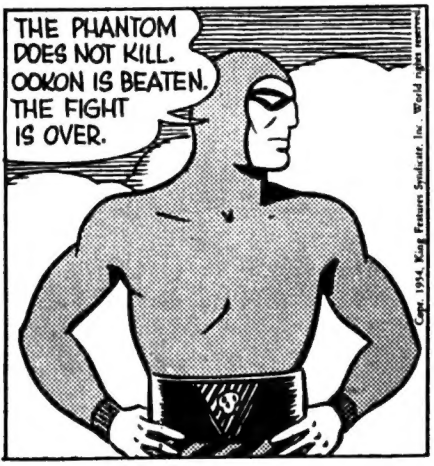
AS OOKON TRIES TO RUN AWAY FROM THE PHANTOM--


SCRAMBLING TO HIS FEET, THE GIANT IS TOSSED LIKE A SACK OF FEATHERS--

DAZED NOW, HE IS HIT BY SOMETHING LIKE A CANNON BALL~
WILSON McCOY 12-9

PHAN-TOM! PHAN-TOM!
PHANTOM KILL HIM~
~AS HE WOULD HAVE KILLED YOU!

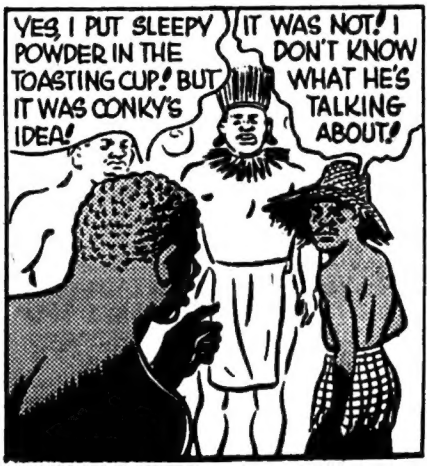
OOKON IS DOWN AND OUT!
KILL HIM, PHANTOM~
~AS HE WOULD HAVE KILLED YOU!

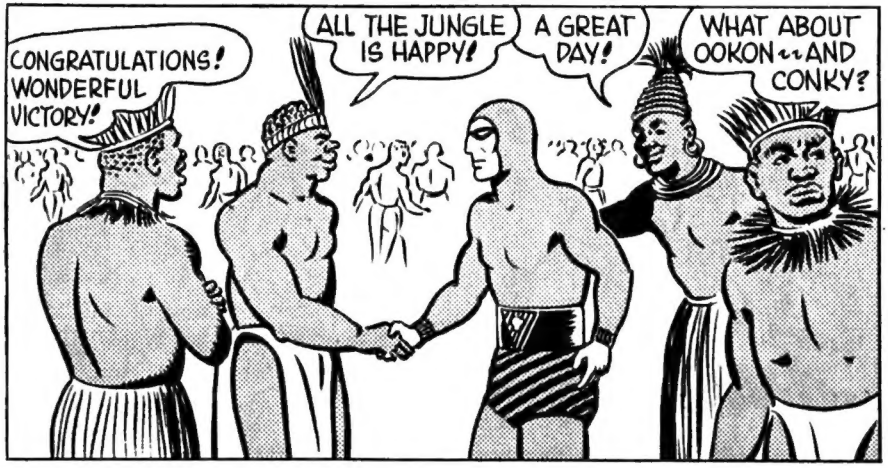

THE PHANTOM DOES NOT KILL. OOKON IS BEATEN. THE FIGHT IS OVER.
Copr. 1934, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

I, CHIEF OF THE LLONGO AND TOURNEY MASTER, SAY THAT OOKON THE (UGH) ONAWEY IS FAIRLY BEATEN. THE PHANTOM IS WINNER~AND RULER OF THE JUNGLE!
PHAN-TOM! PHAN-TOM!

THE VAST CROWD LETS OUT A ROAR THAT IS HEARD FOR MILES!
WILSON McCoy 12-10
PHAN-TOM! PHAN-TOM!

OOKON, TELL THEM ALL WHAT YOU DID IN OUR FIRST FIGHT!
WILSON McCoy 12-11


YES, I PUT SLEEPY POWDER IN THE TOASTING CUP! BUT IT WAS CONKY'S IDEA!
IT WAS NOT! I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT!


CONGRATULATIONS! WONDERFUL VICTORY!
ALL THE JUNGLE IS HAPPY!
A GREAT DAY!
WHAT ABOUT OOKON... AND CONKY?

I'VE GOT ANOTHER JOB THAT CAN'T WAIT. THE SMUGGLERS! LLONGO CHIEF, I PUT OOKON AND CONKY IN YOUR HANDS. YOU DECIDE!

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE! ONAWEYS! BAH!
WILSON McCOY 12-13

AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THRU TO GET THESE DIAMONDS THRU THIS BLASTED JUNGLE!
FIVE MORE MINUTES AND WE'LL BE OUT!

NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW! BY TONIGHT OUR DIAMONDS'LL BE SOLD. WE'LL HAVE OUR MILLION!
LOOK. THE END OF THE JUNGLE!

WE'LL BE ON EASY STREET! WE'LL... UH...

STOP, GENTLEMEN". THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GO.
WILSON McCOY 12-14

THE MASKED MAN!
QUICK, BEHIND THESE BUSHES!

NOBODY'S GONNA STOP US NOW!
QUICK, SHOOT HIM DOWN!

BUT BEFORE THEY CAN TAKE AIM...

WHERE'D HE GO?
WILSON McCOY 12-15
GONE...

WE CAN'T STAY HERE. HE'LL CIRCLE AROUND US. SNEAK OUT AND HAVE A LOOK. I'LL WAIT HERE.

PETE, IF YOU SEE HIM, YELL.
OKAY. YOU DO THE SAME.
WILSON McCOY 12-16

I DON'T SEE A THING YET, FATSO.
ME NEITHER.

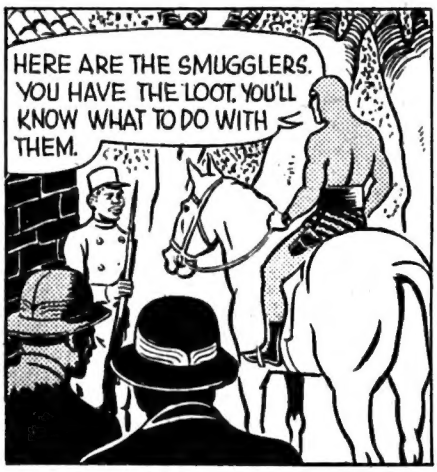
SHHH

NO SIGN OF THE MASKED MAN. I'D BETTER GET BACK TO PETE.

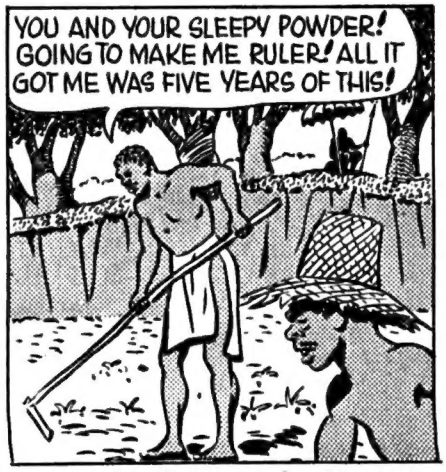
PETE'S RIFLE~BUT NO PETE! HE'S~GONE~~! WHERE? WHAT HAPPENED? PETE!

PETE~WHERE ARE YOU~? UMPH
HERE!

ON YOUR FEET, "GENTLEMEN". HANDS UP, AND ABOUT FACE. YOU AND YOUR SMUGGLED DIAMONDS ARE GOING BACK!
WILSON McCOY 12-17
!?
?!!


HERE ARE THE SMUGGLERS. YOU HAVE THE LOOT. YOU'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THEM.

AFTER ALL WE WENT THRU WITH THOSE DIAMONDS~~ IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THE MASKED MAN~~
IF~ IF~!


YOU AND YOUR SLEEPY POWDER! GOING TO MAKE ME RULER! ALL IT GOT ME WAS FIVE YEARS OF THIS!

IT'S ALL OVER? DARLING, PROMISE ME, NO MORE TOURNEYS!
AT ANY RATE, NO MORE TOASTING CUPS!
WILSON McCOY 12-18